HEAVY METAL

January 1979
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The adult illustrated fantasy magazine

LES HUMANOÏDES ASSOCIÉS

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...EVENTUALLY...

All mankind will recognize that bloodlust is a sickness, not a crime, & vampires be put on plasma maintenance programs.

Conservationists will become extinct, and then, too late, we will appreciate their lost beauty and usefulness.

Everything will have been done for the first time yet again.

Mass will be recognized as a resource every bit as precious as energy, and lots easier to catch.

The myth of the fabulous undersea kingdom called California will be scientifically disproved.

Adoption of a universal language will result in perpetual warfare, once men can truly understand each other.

Pacifist anarchists will unite to destroy the paranoids who were after them.

A technique will be developed for fashioning trees out of recycled magazines.

An agency will conclude that the problem is people, and ask for volunteers.

Someone will satisfactorily explain all the elephants in this issue.

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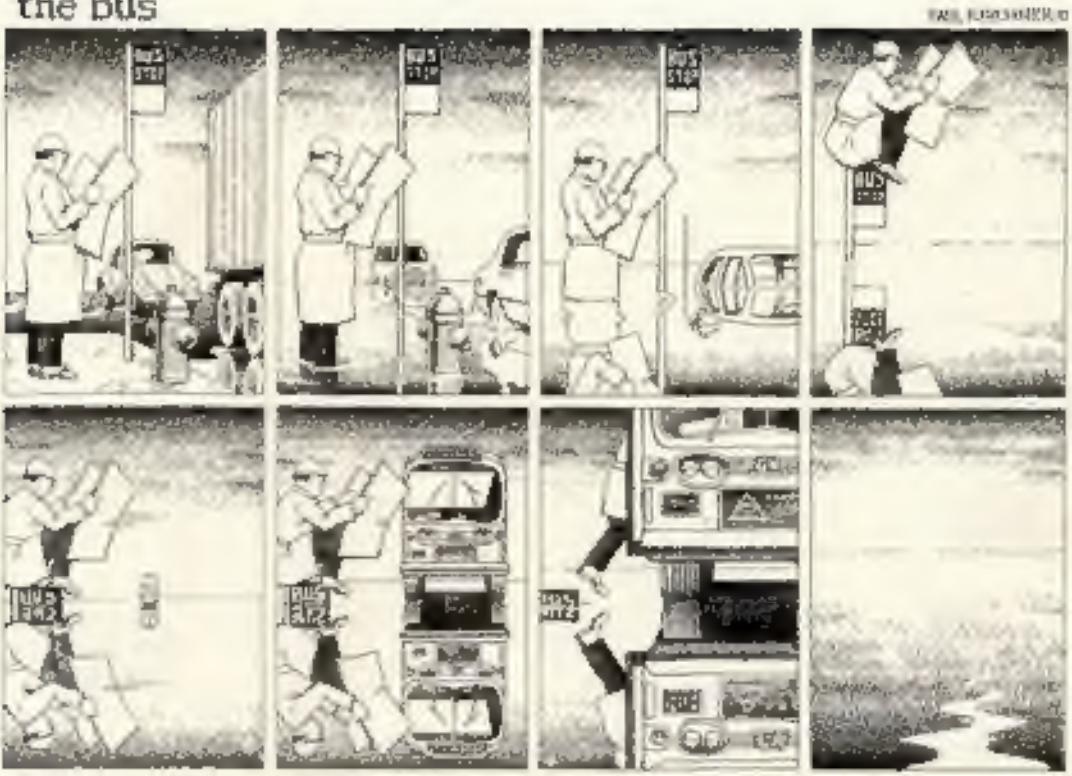

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GASP
KOFF KOFF

So . . . you've come
Zulaykha!
Praise Allah . . . I thought you were lost to me forever!
I'll tell them you're here
Zulaykha! Wait! What is this place?

Zulaykha!
What?! . . .
Judar! Allah is indeed merciful! Where are we, my friend?
He won't talk to you, Sindbad. He bears a grudge.
Behram!
You and your relentless adventuring brought us here, Sindbad. All of us have fallen on your selfish crusades— you must deliver us!
Bismillah! This is the land of the dead!

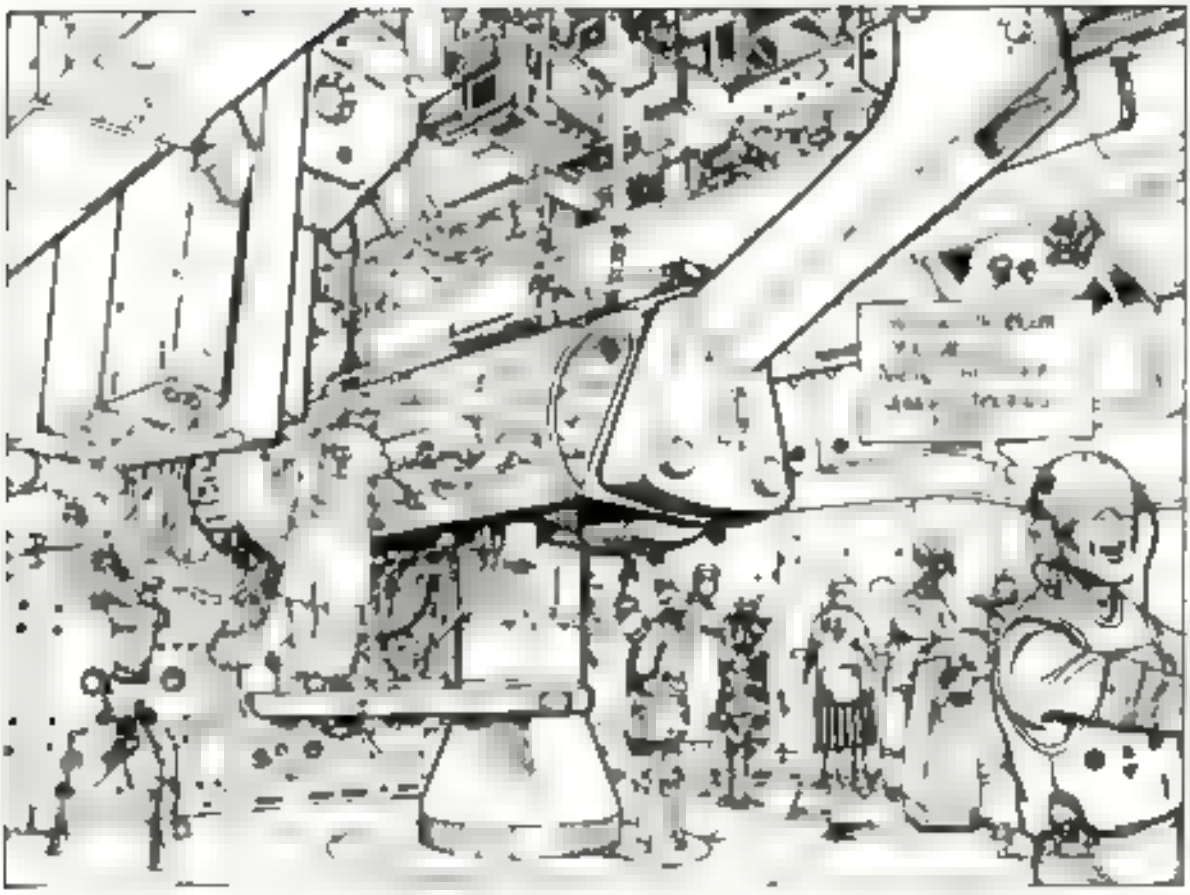
Let me go! I have to find Zulaykha!
The torch!
She doesn't need you anymore . . . . you've destroyed her. Come with us!
The torch!
Up there, Sindbad . . . the torch. Bring it down!
But my wife . . . I saw her!
Bring us the torch!
The torch! The torch! The torch!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
RAARGH!

THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
RAARRRR!
THE TORCH!
RAURRGH!
THE TORCH!

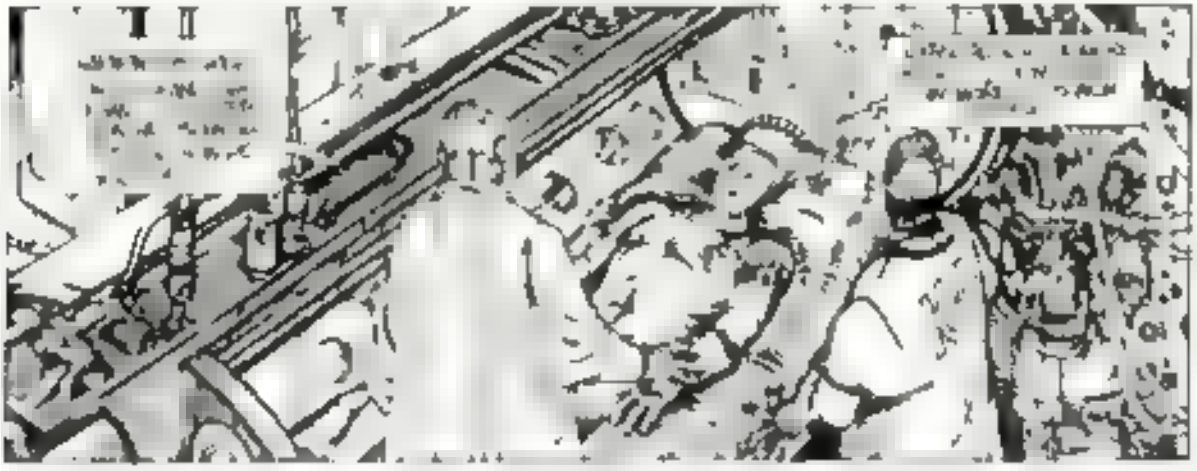
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!
THE TORCH!

Uuhhhh
He's waking
Sindbad wake up You've been unconscious a long time
Be'ram! Praise Allah you're still alive!

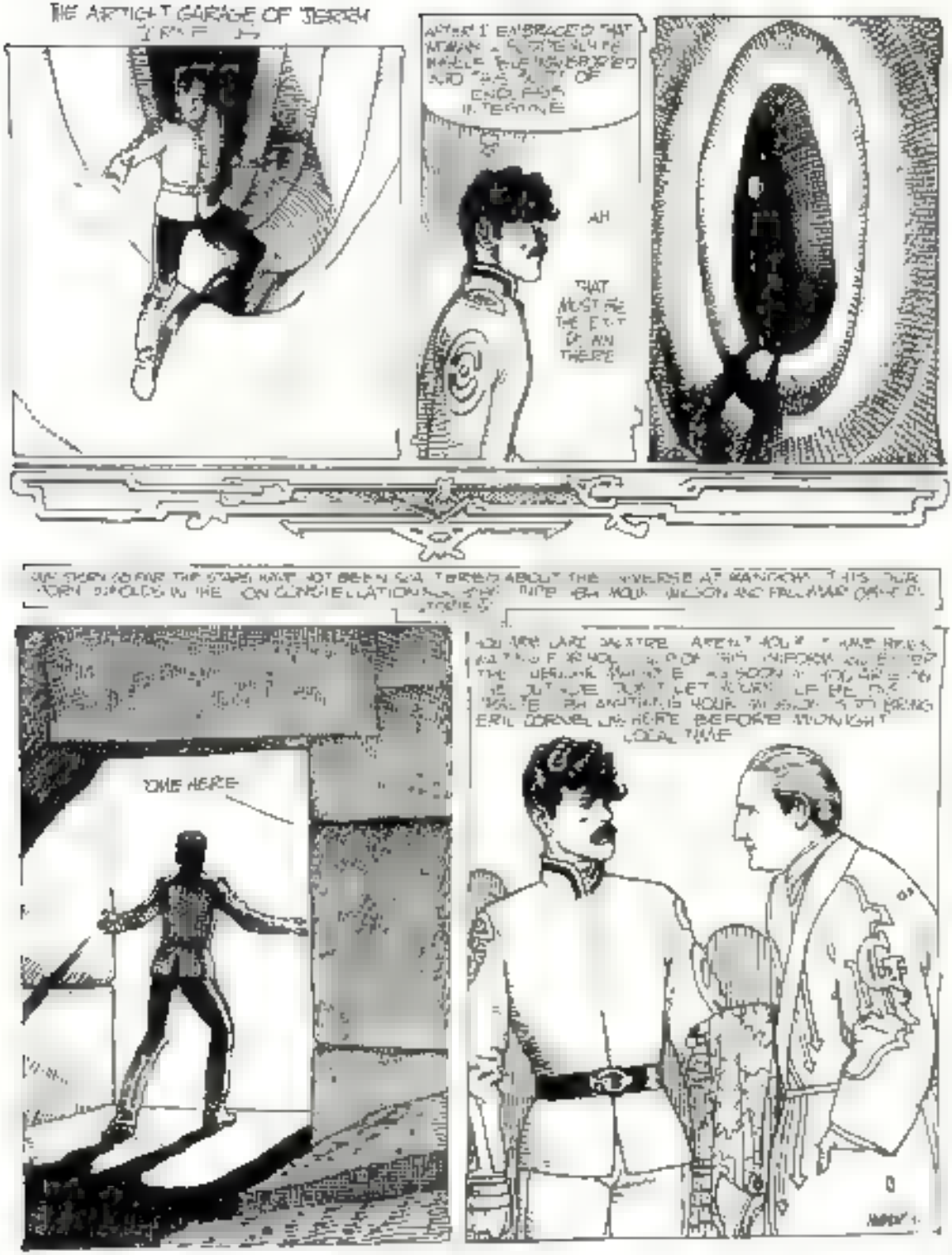
Judah, I'd gamed you we're dead. But tell me where are we. Is this Kefa
Talk damn it! Say you hate and curse me for leading you to this doom. Just speak
Sinbad. He won't answer you
Judah was impaled by the guards
Hey, cut it out, dude
Someone's coming
to be continued

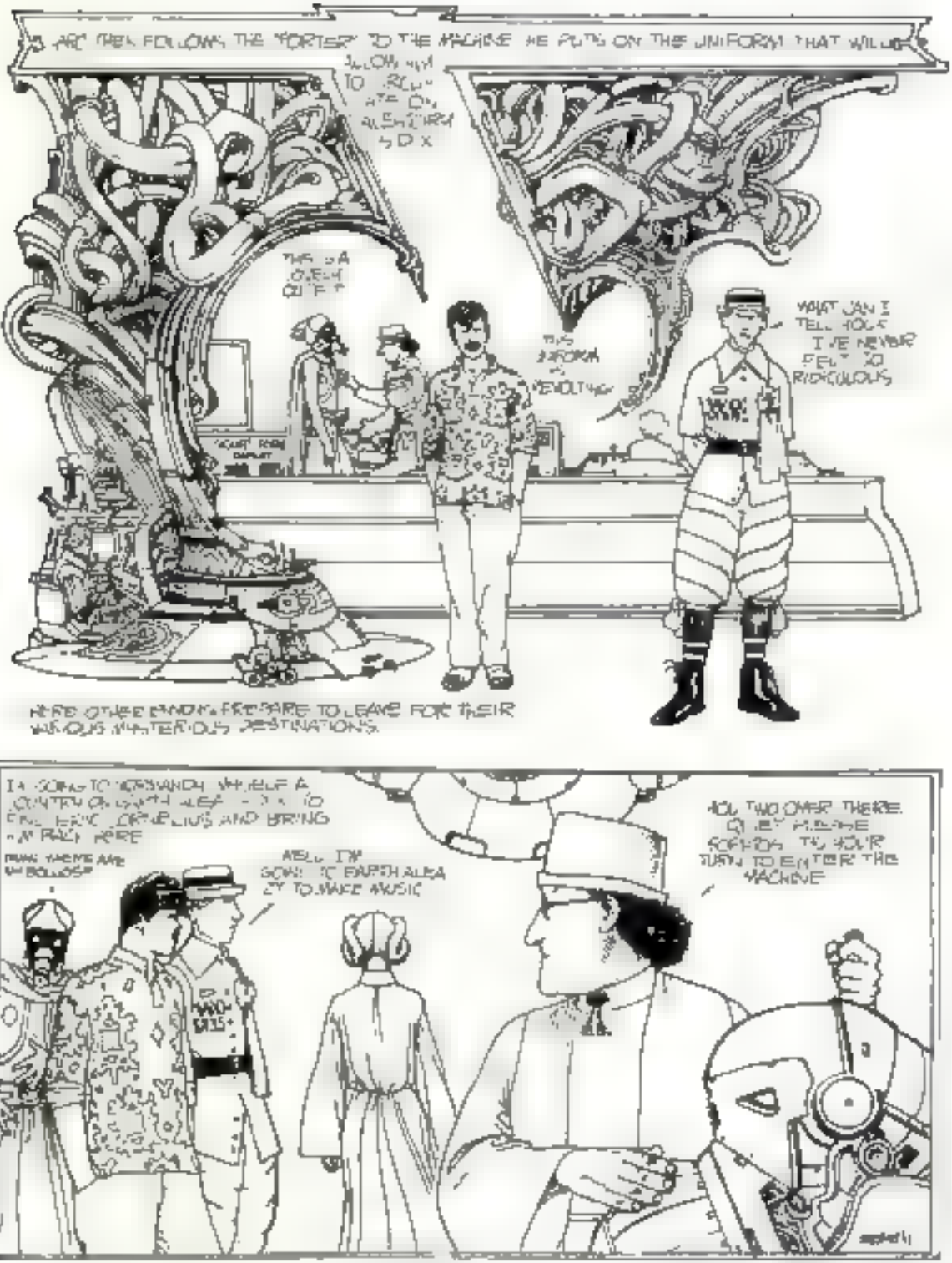


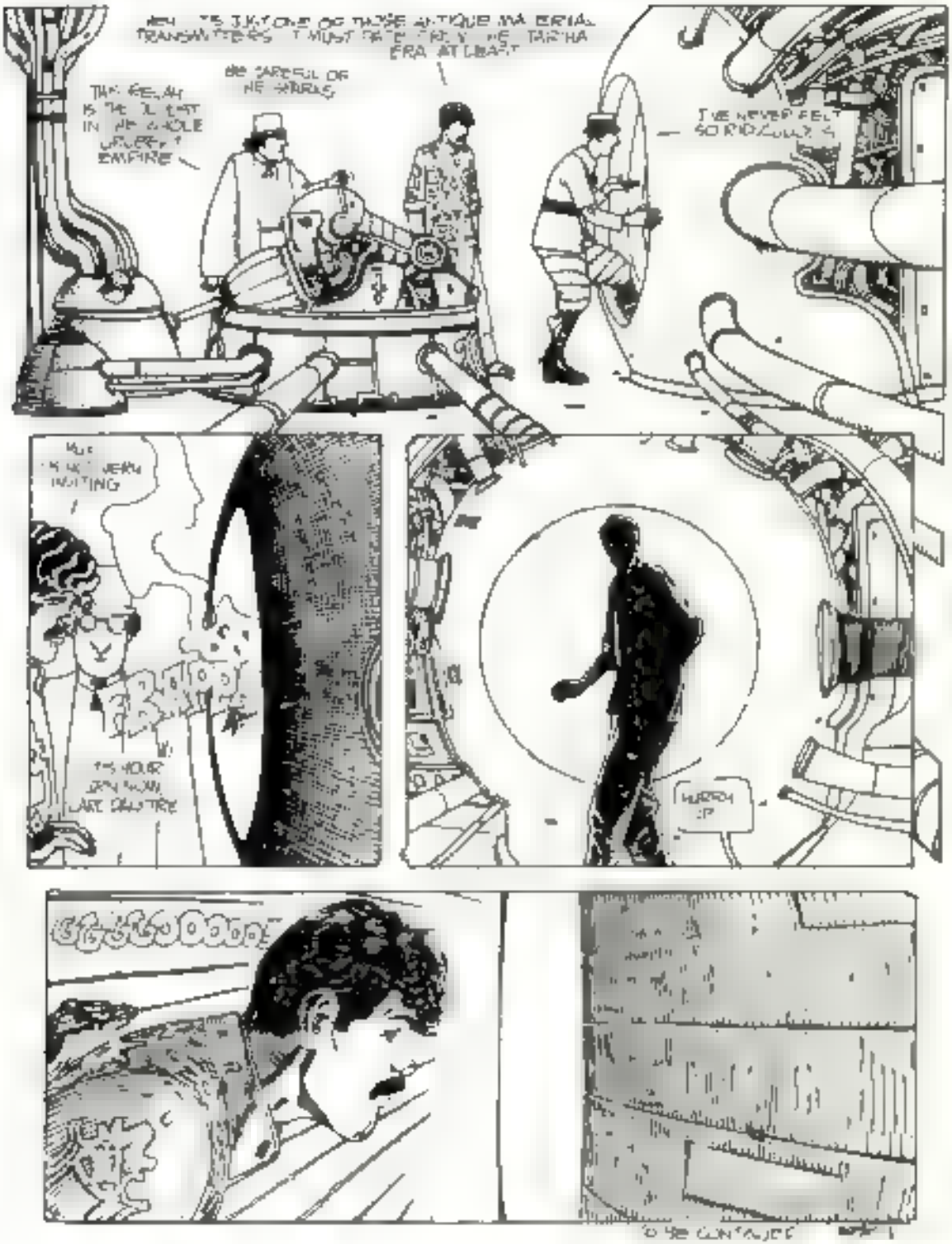
ONLY CONNECT: THE TUMOR



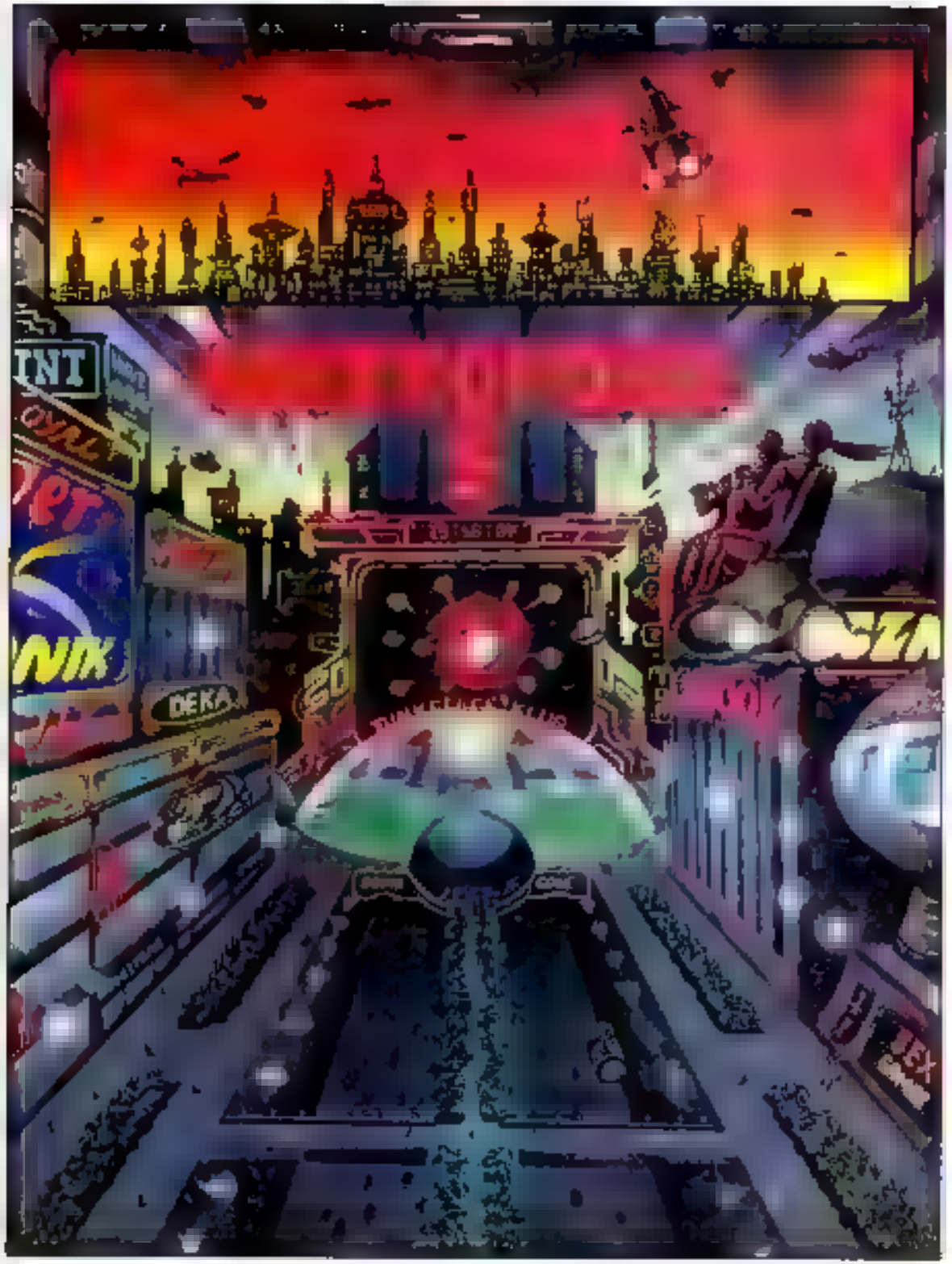
THIS REACTION IS AN EXCELLENT SIGN! YOU'LL BE UP AND AROUND
FREE AT LAST!!


THE ARTIGHT GARAGE OF JEROM
AH
THAT MUST BE THE EXIT OF AN ENTRANCE
COME HERE


AS THEY FOLLOWS THE PORTER TO THE MACHINE HE PUTS ON THE UNIFORM THAT WILL
ALLOW HIM TO
THIS IS A
WHAT CAN I TELL YOU I'VE NEVER FELT SO RIDICULOUS
HERE OTHER BANDS PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR THEIR VARIOUS MYSTERIOUS DESTINATIONS.
I'M GOING TO
AND TWO OVER THERE. QUICK MACHINE
WELL I'M GOING TO EARTH ALPHA BY TO MAKE MUSIC

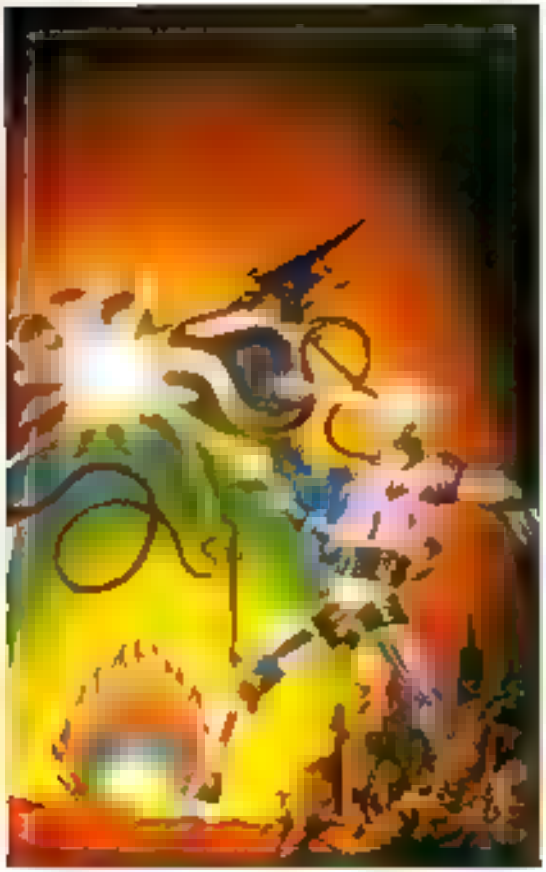

BE CAREFUL OF HE HARRAS
I'VE NEVER FELT SO RIDICULOUS
HURRAH !!!
TO BE CONTINUED

TELEFIELD

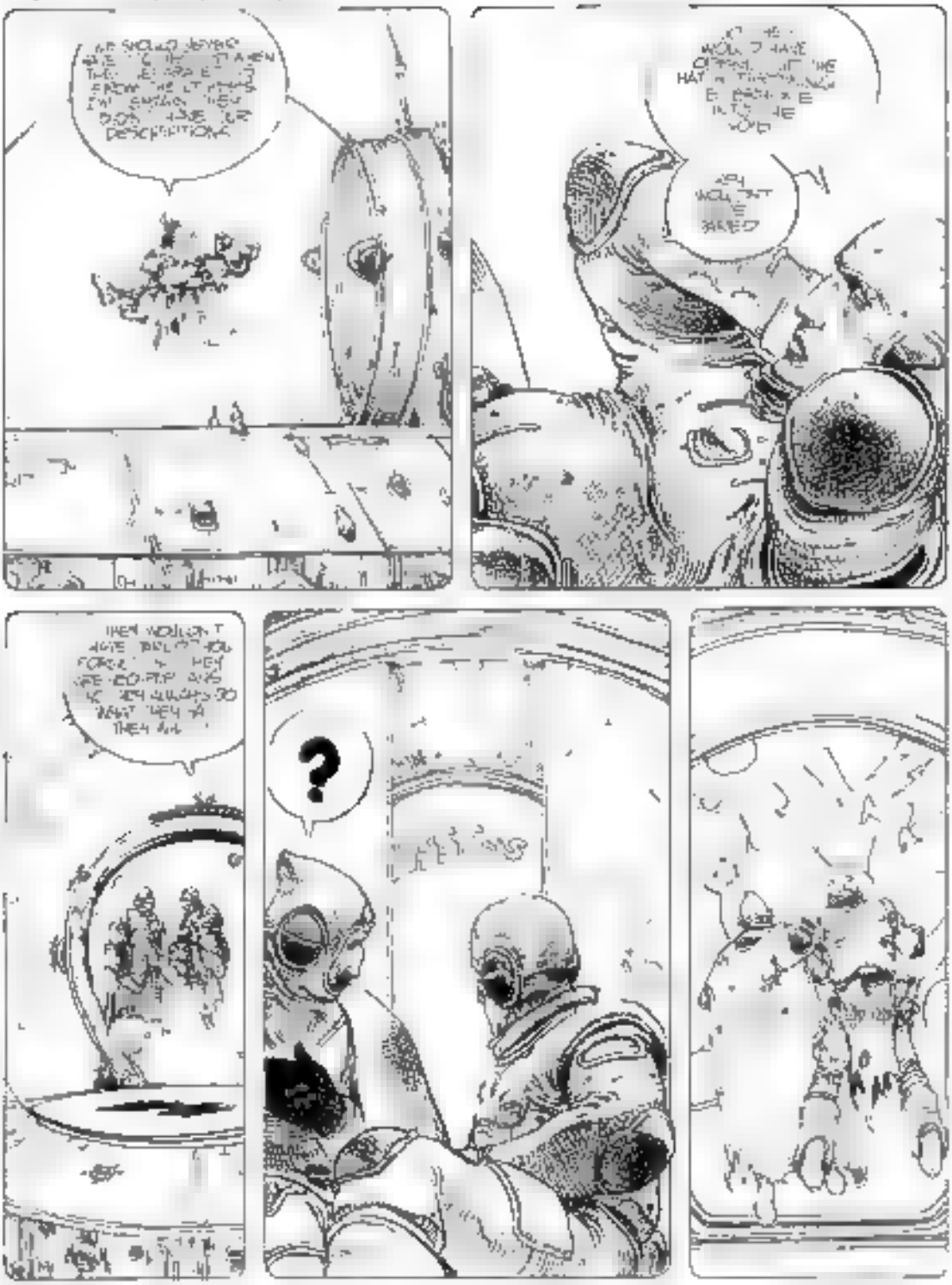

INT
DEKA

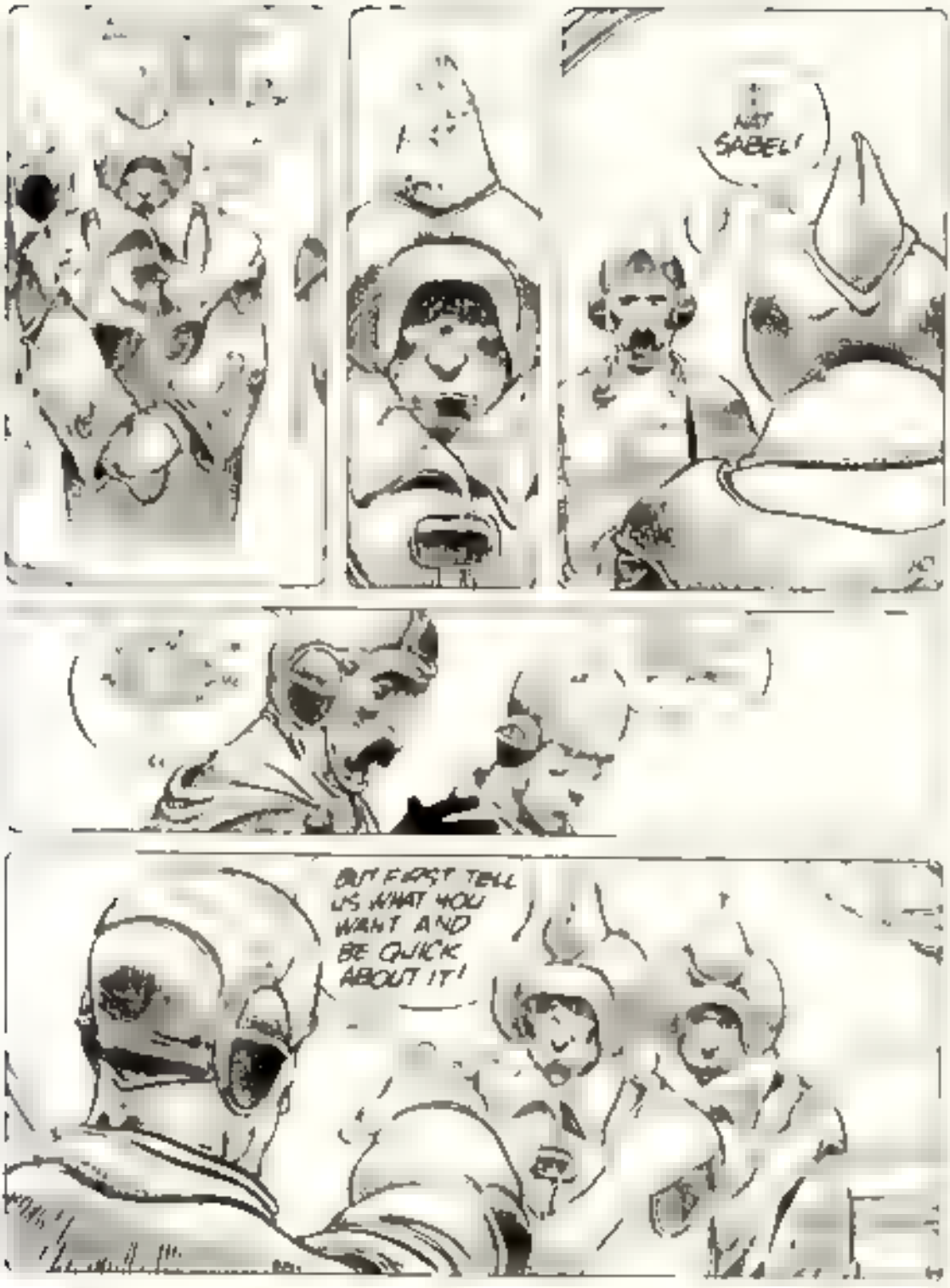
POW!
POW!
THUD!
COME
NNNEEEEEEEEE

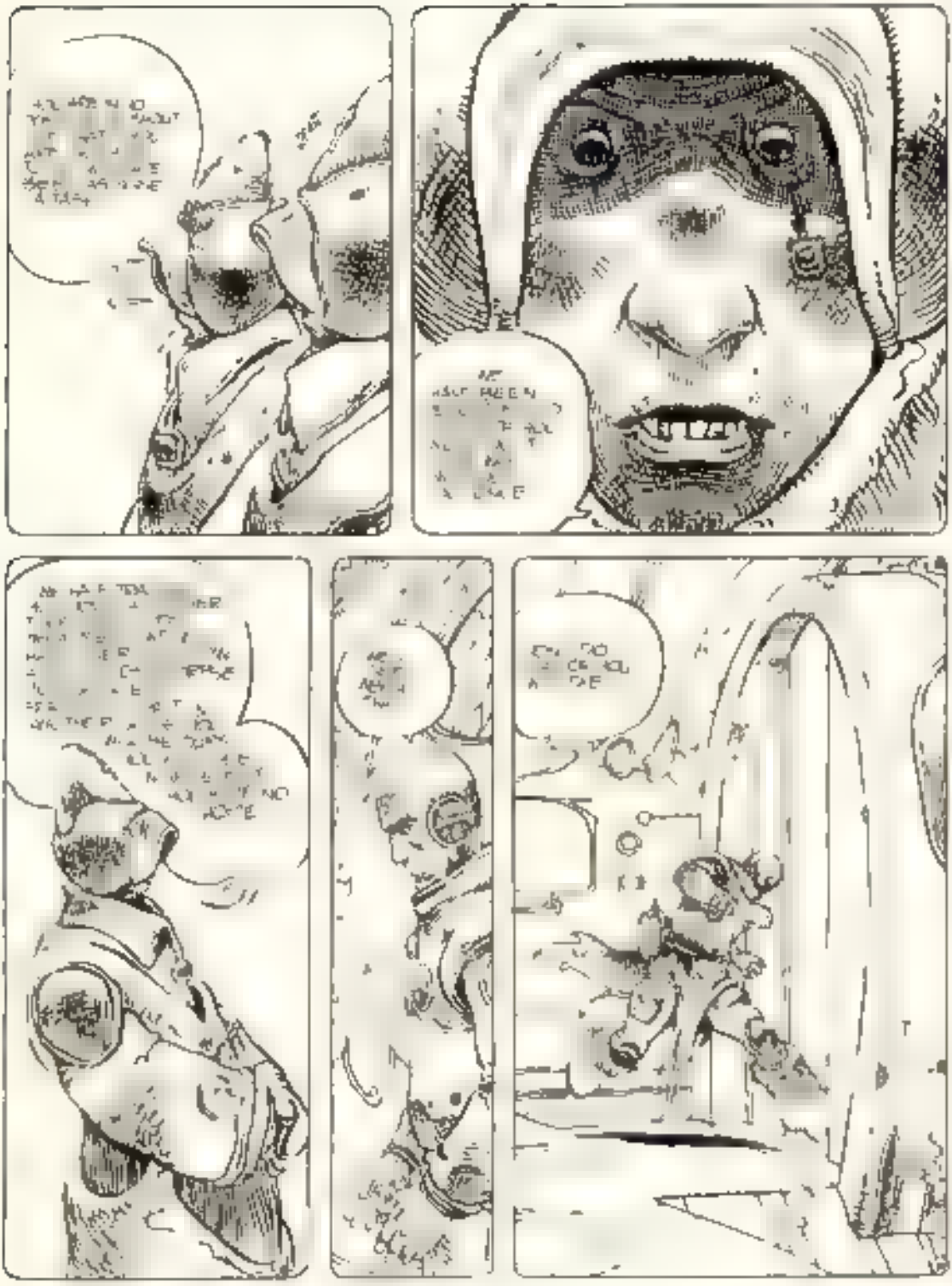
ZZZ!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

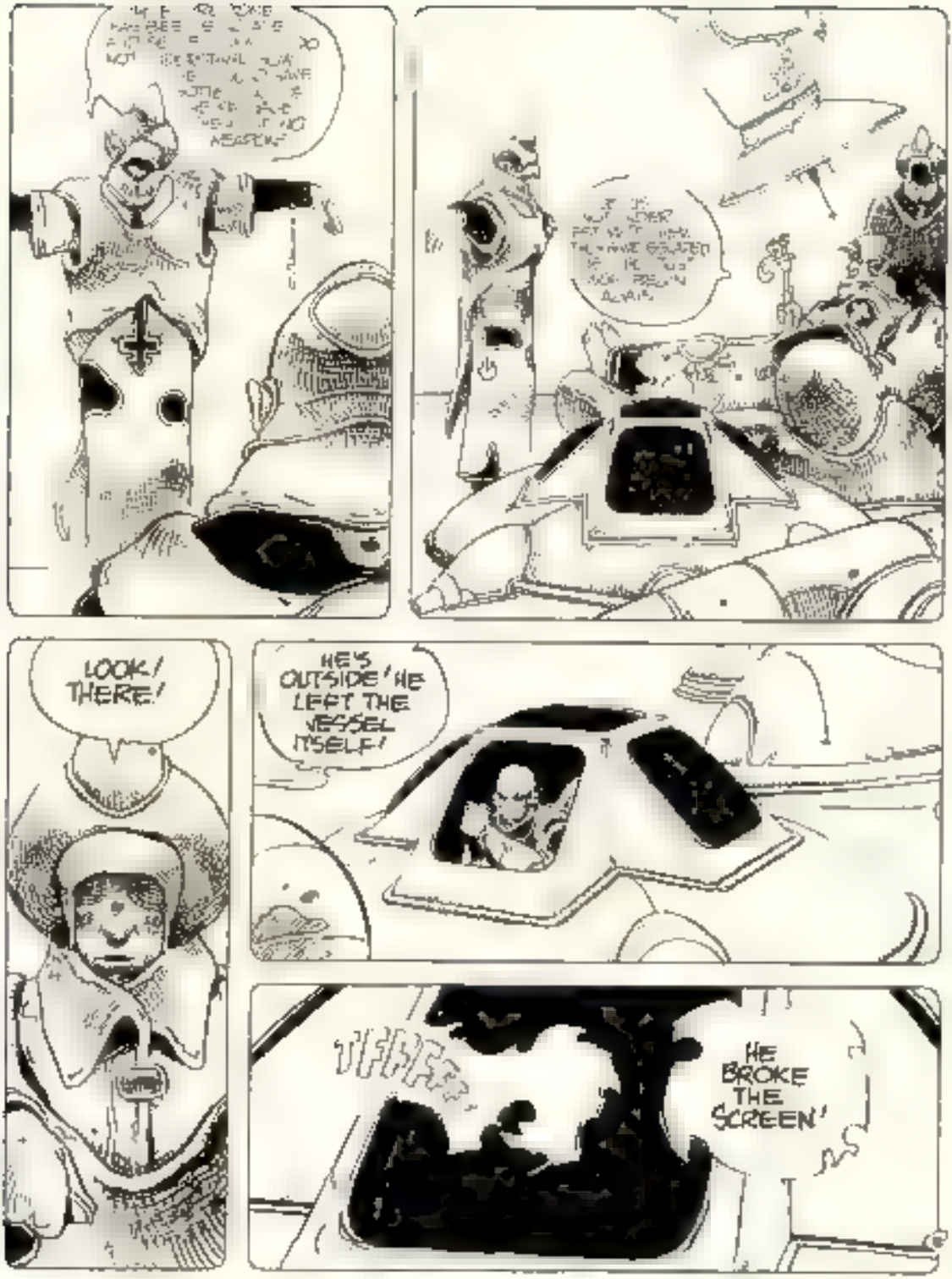


EXTERMINATOR 17.



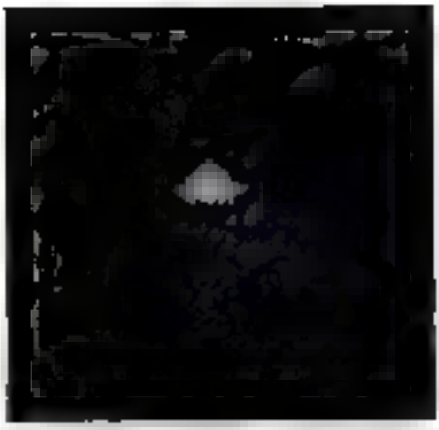

MAT SABEL!
BUT FIRST TELL US WHAT YOU WANT AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

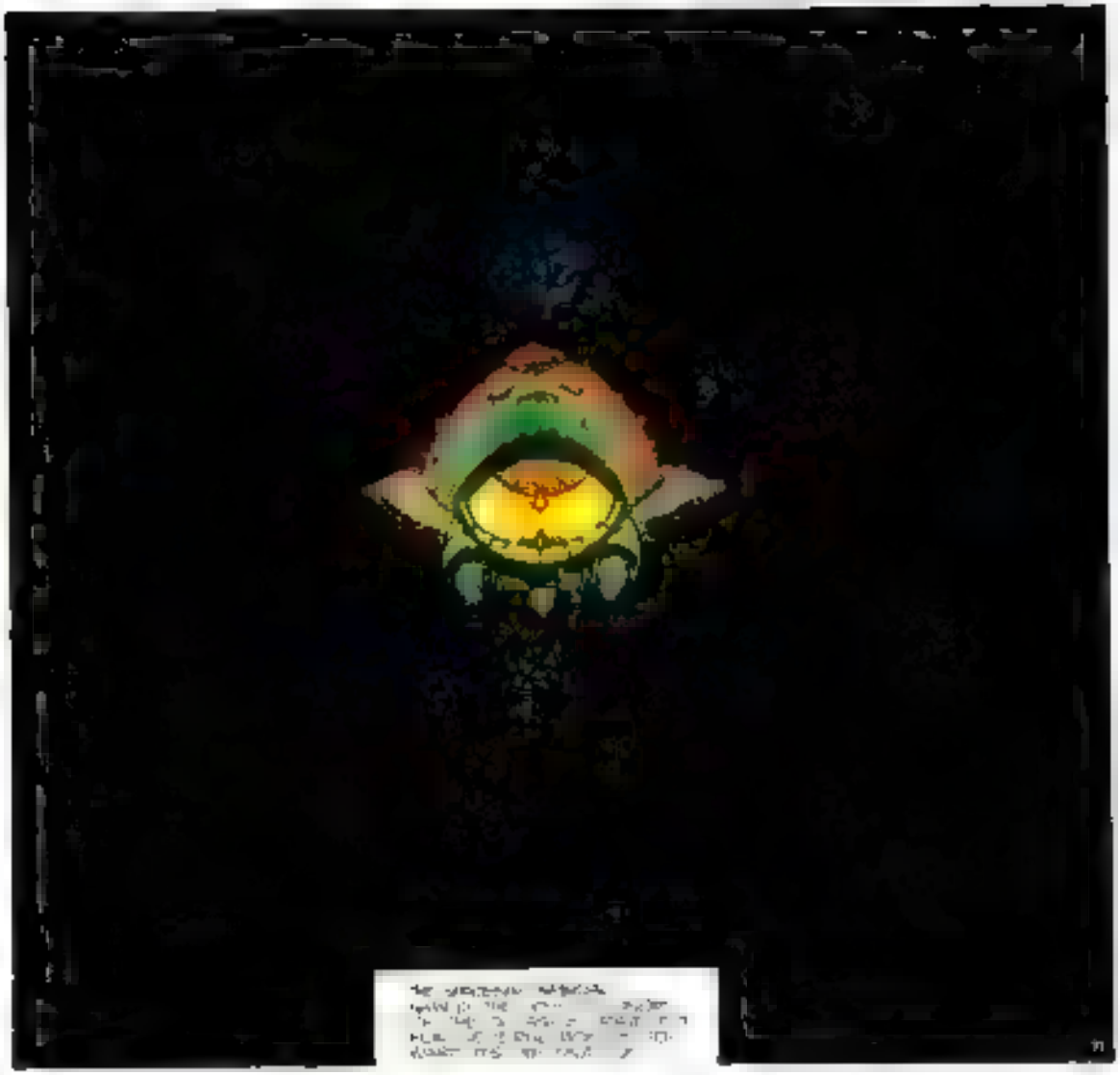


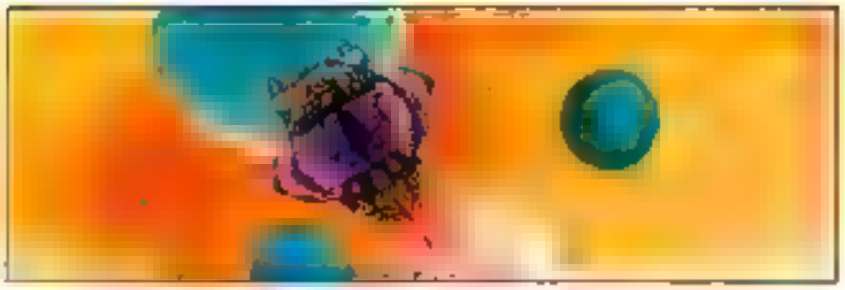

LOOK! THERE!
HE'S OUTSIDE! HE LEFT THE VESSEL ITSELF!
HE BROKE THE SCREEN!

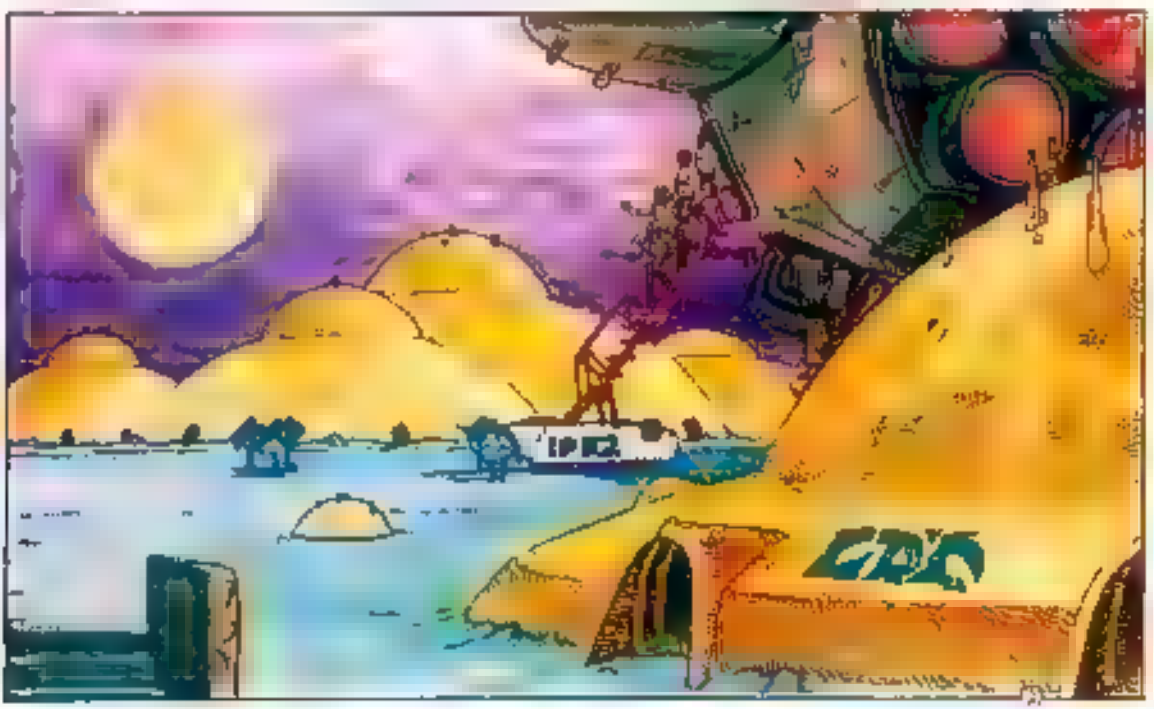
TO THE AIR LOCKS!
FASTER! FASTER!
?

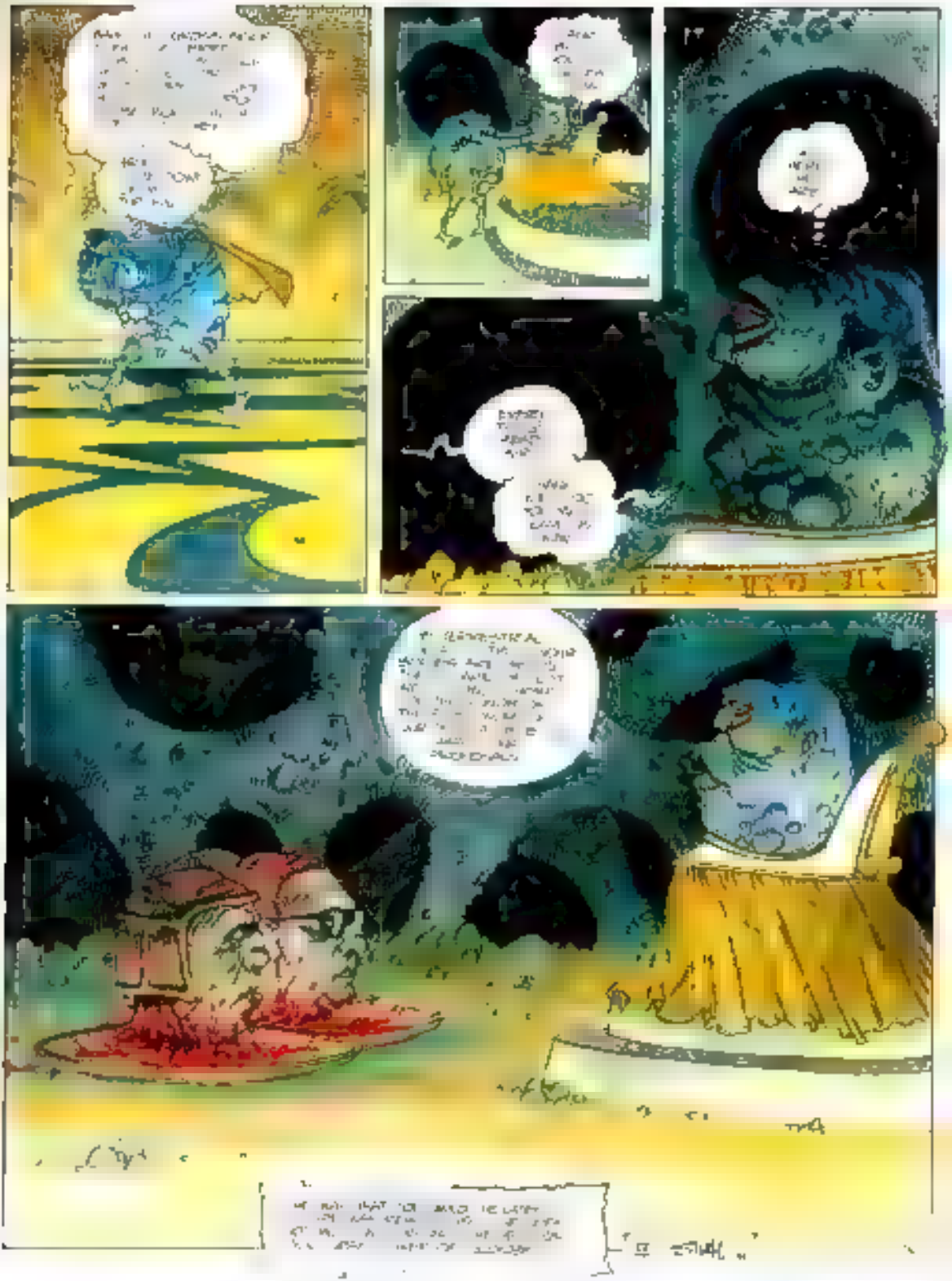
[illegible]



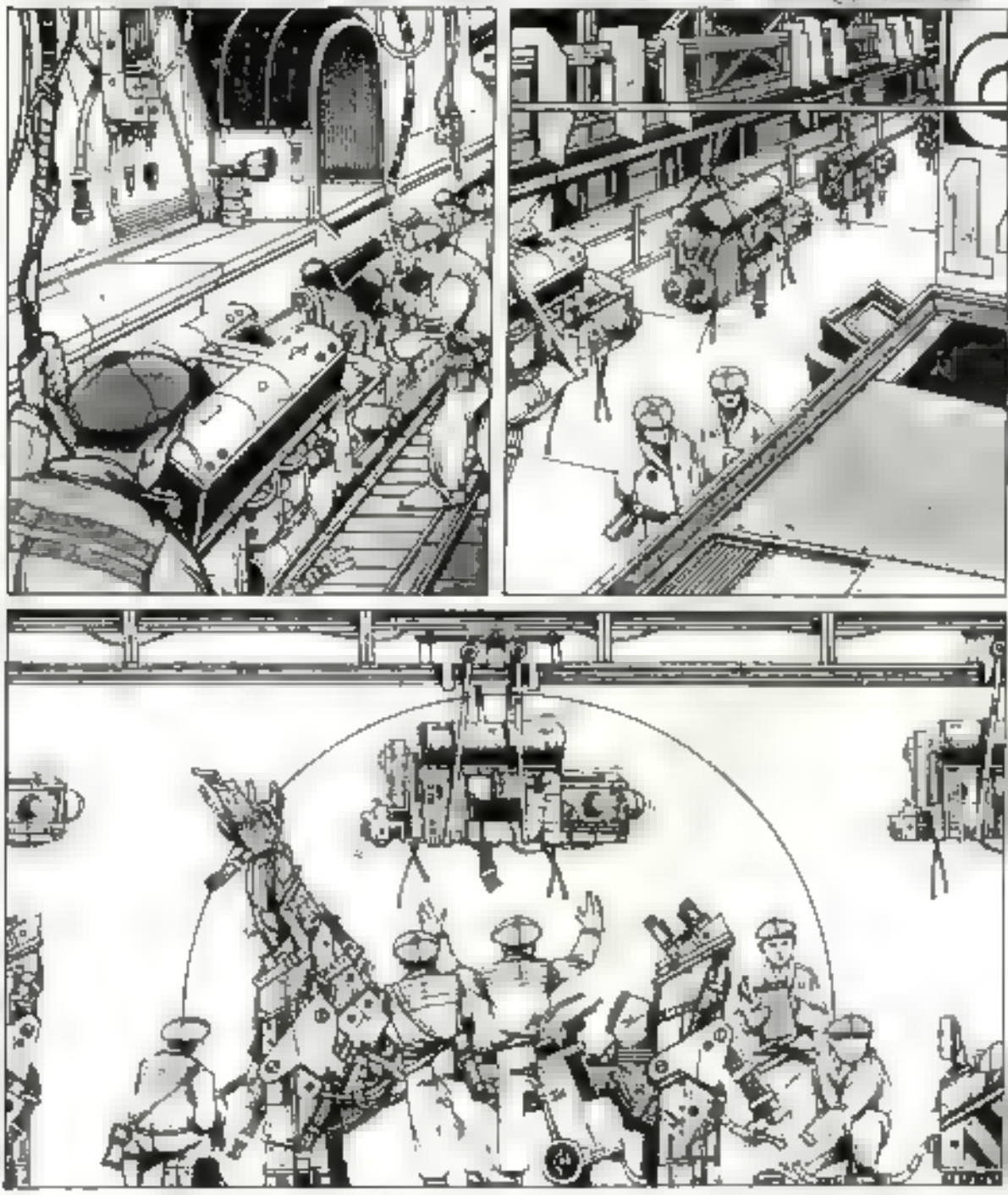


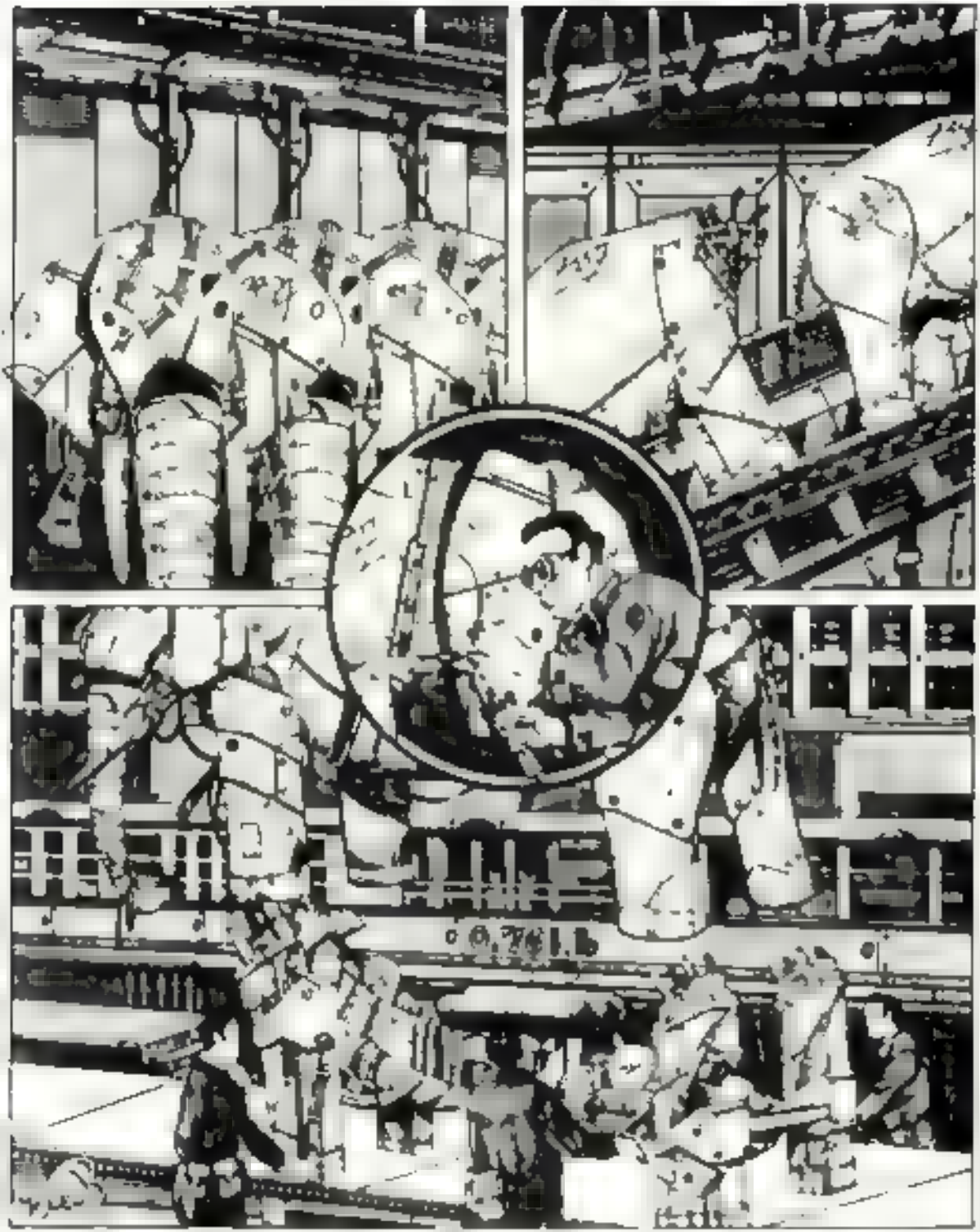


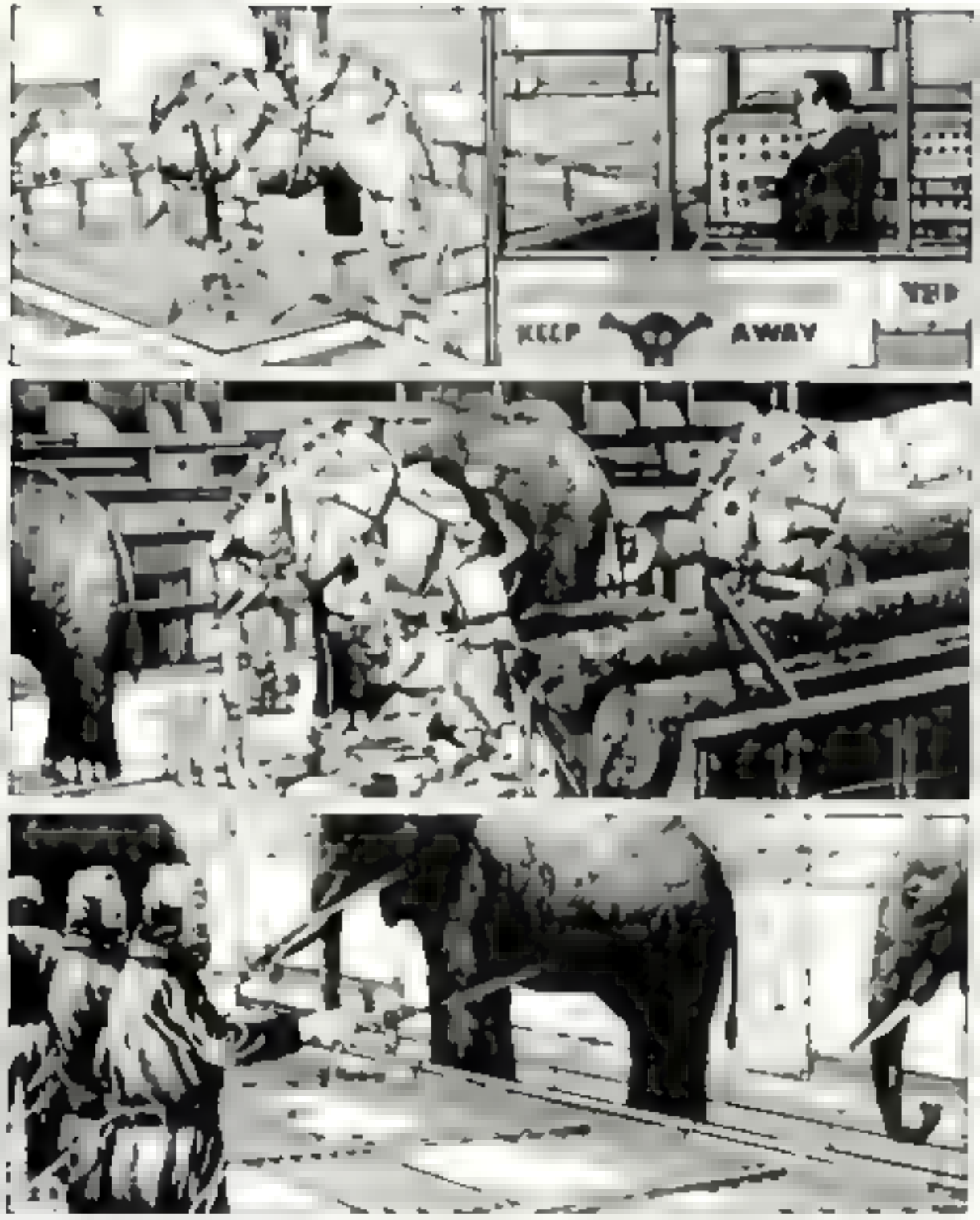


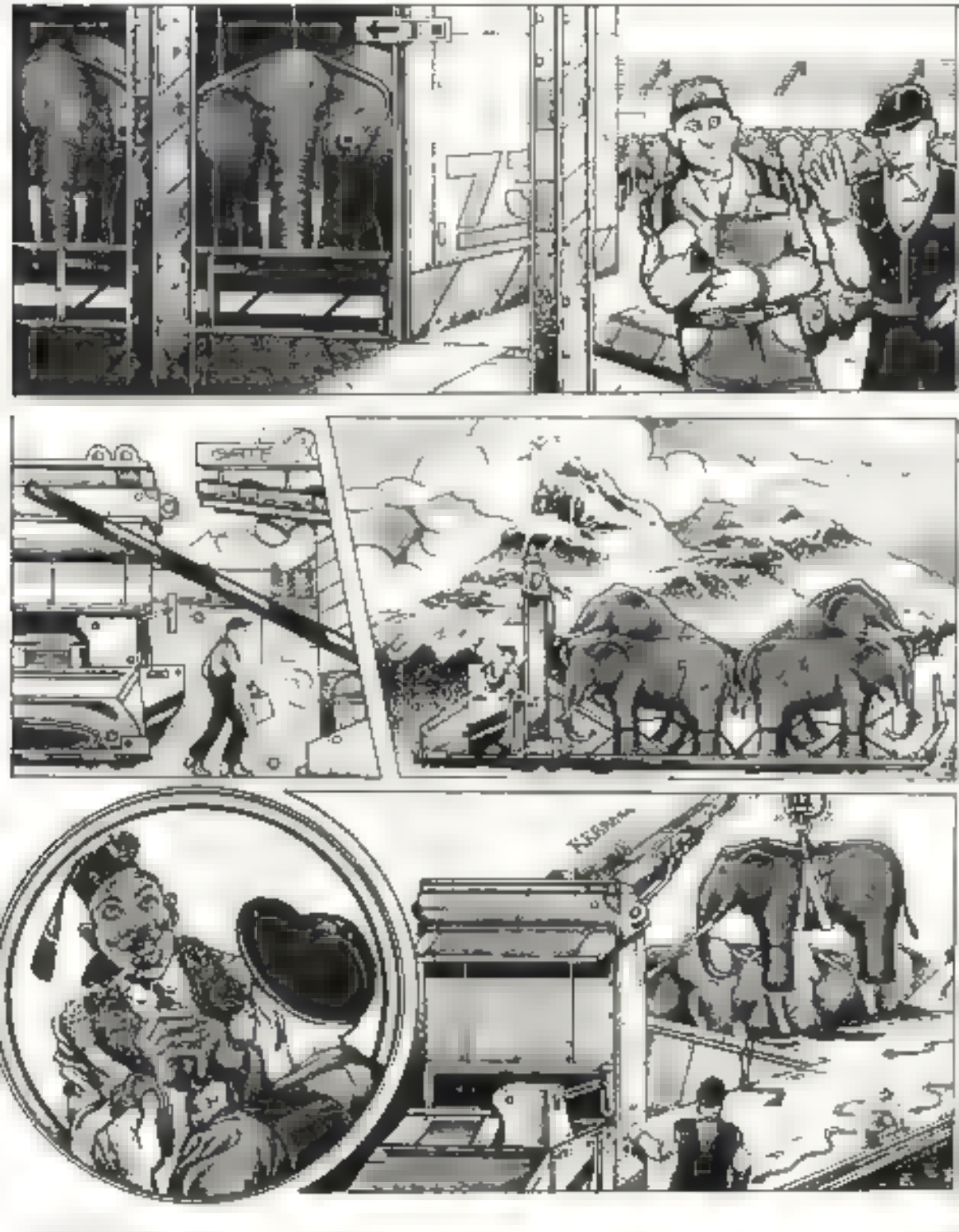


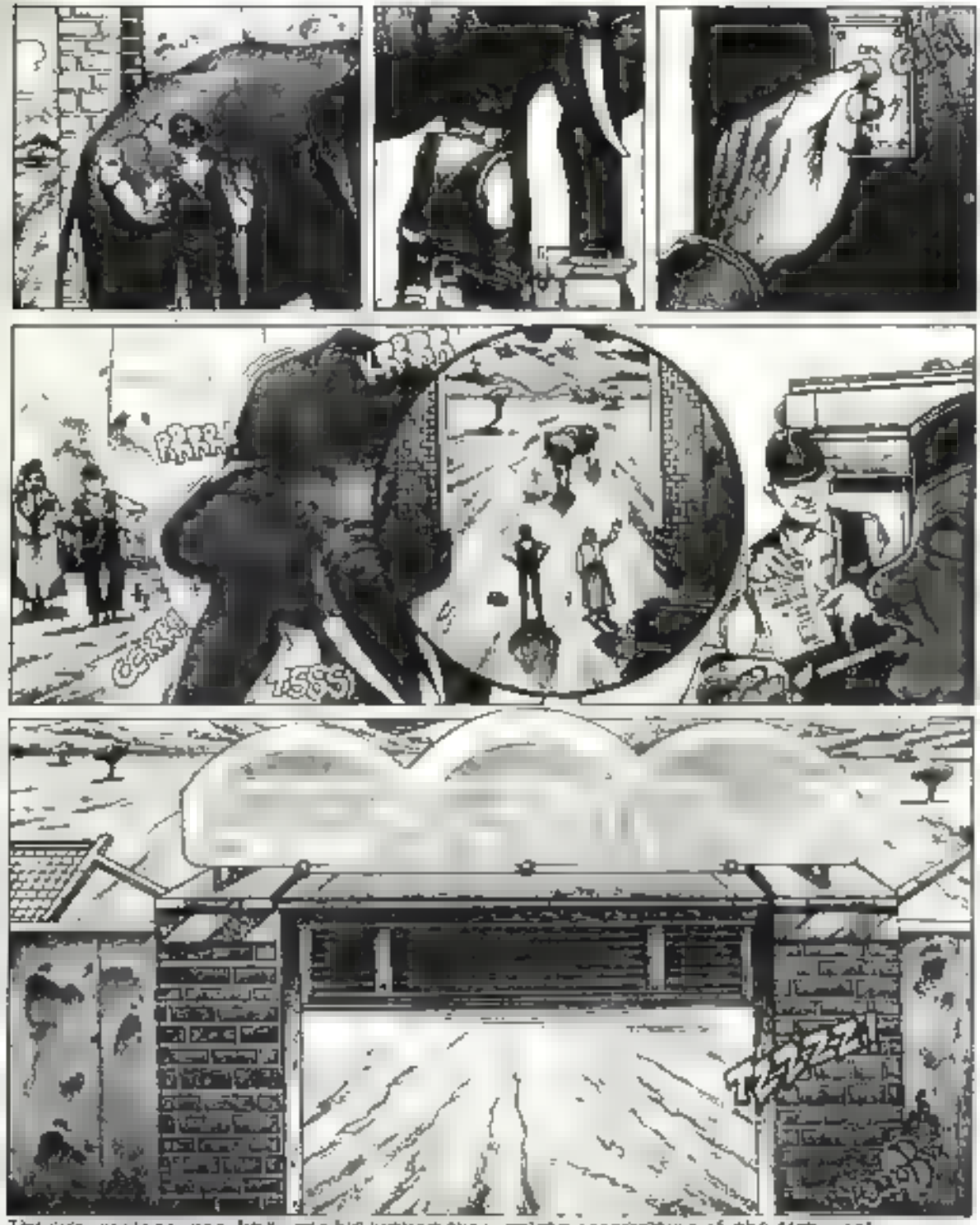
SALON FL-728 by Lesueur





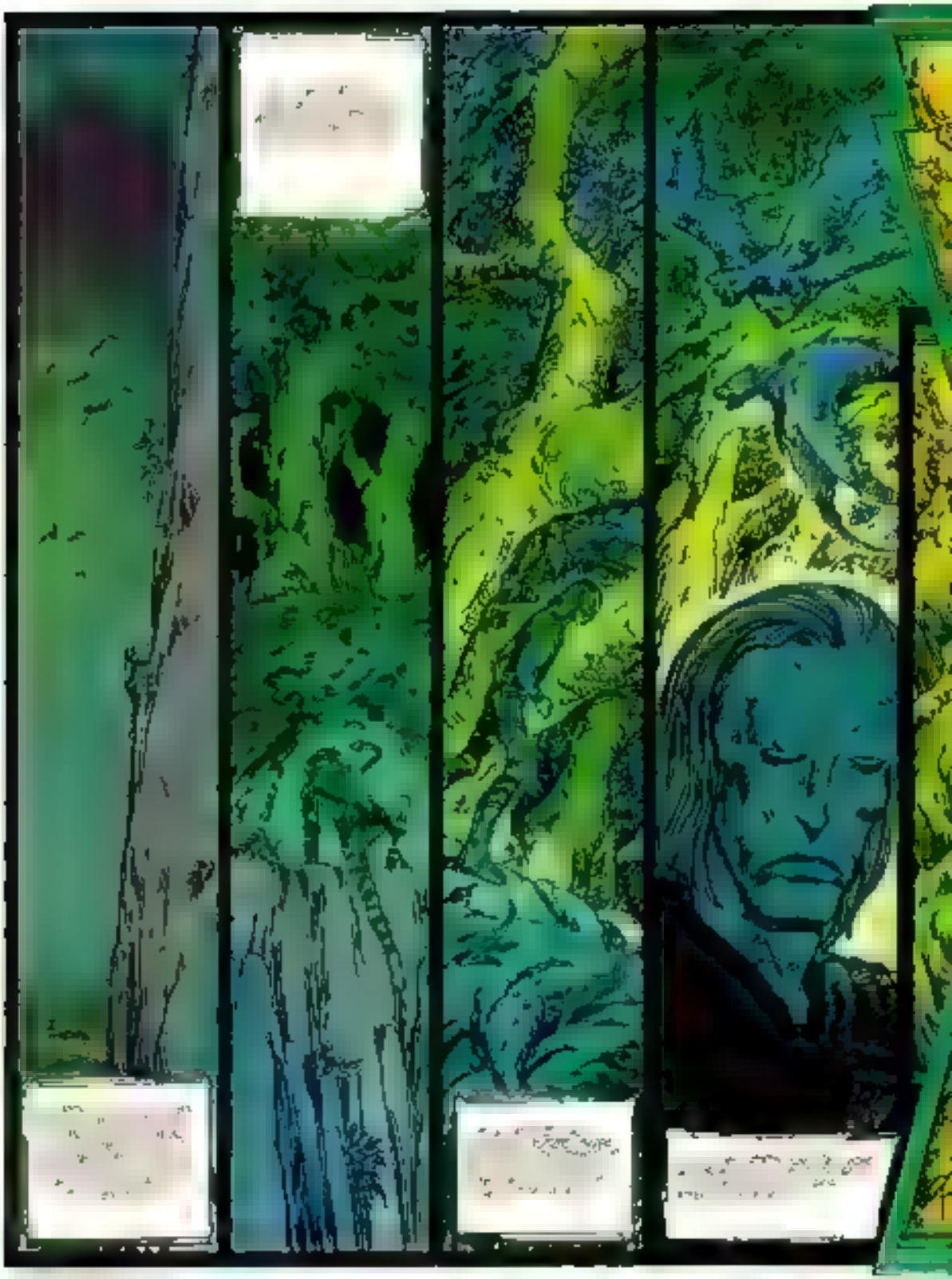

KEEP
AWAY

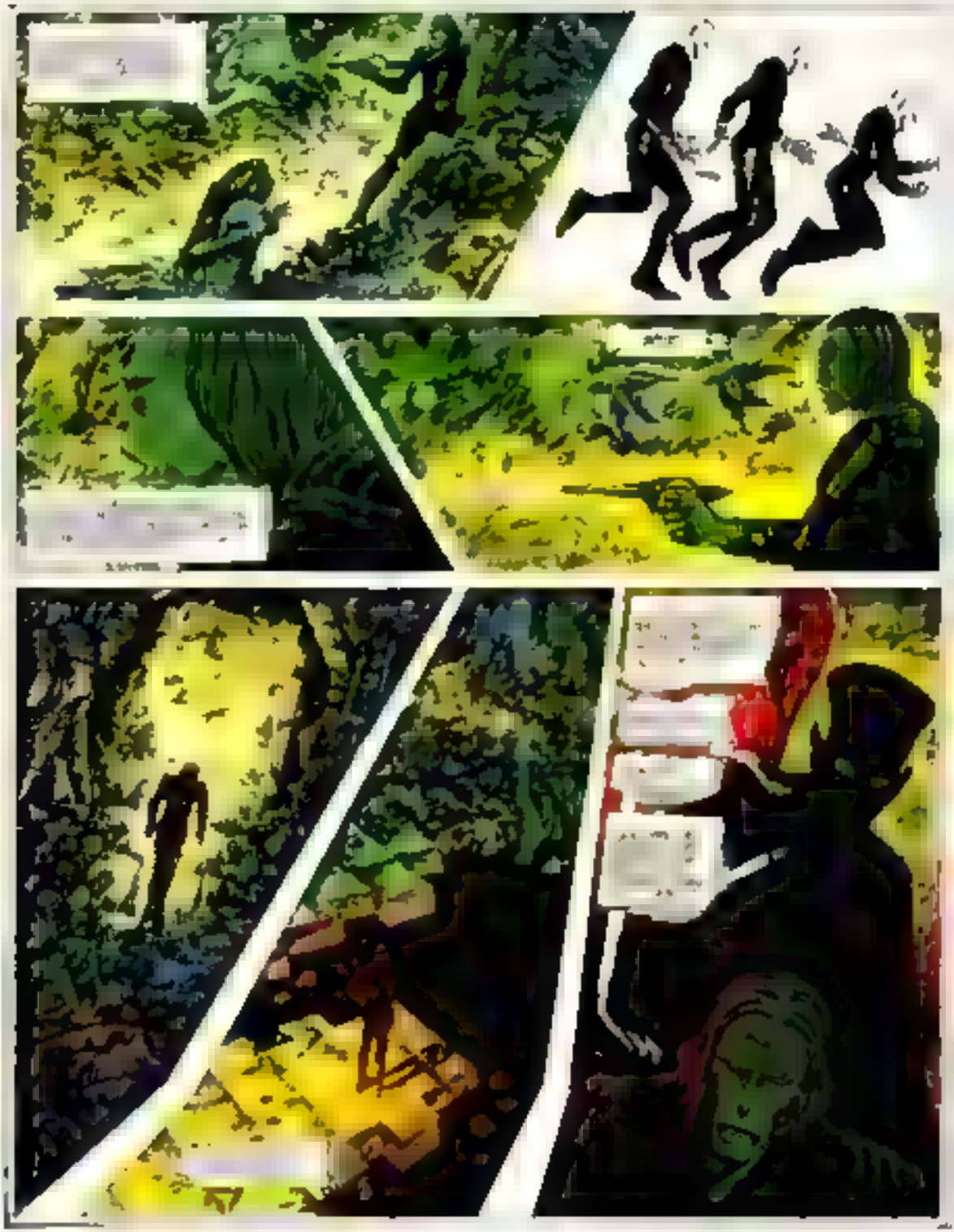




This story would not have been possible without the complete cooperation of the National Corporation for the Manufacture of Animals

GAL
by
Philippe
Druillet





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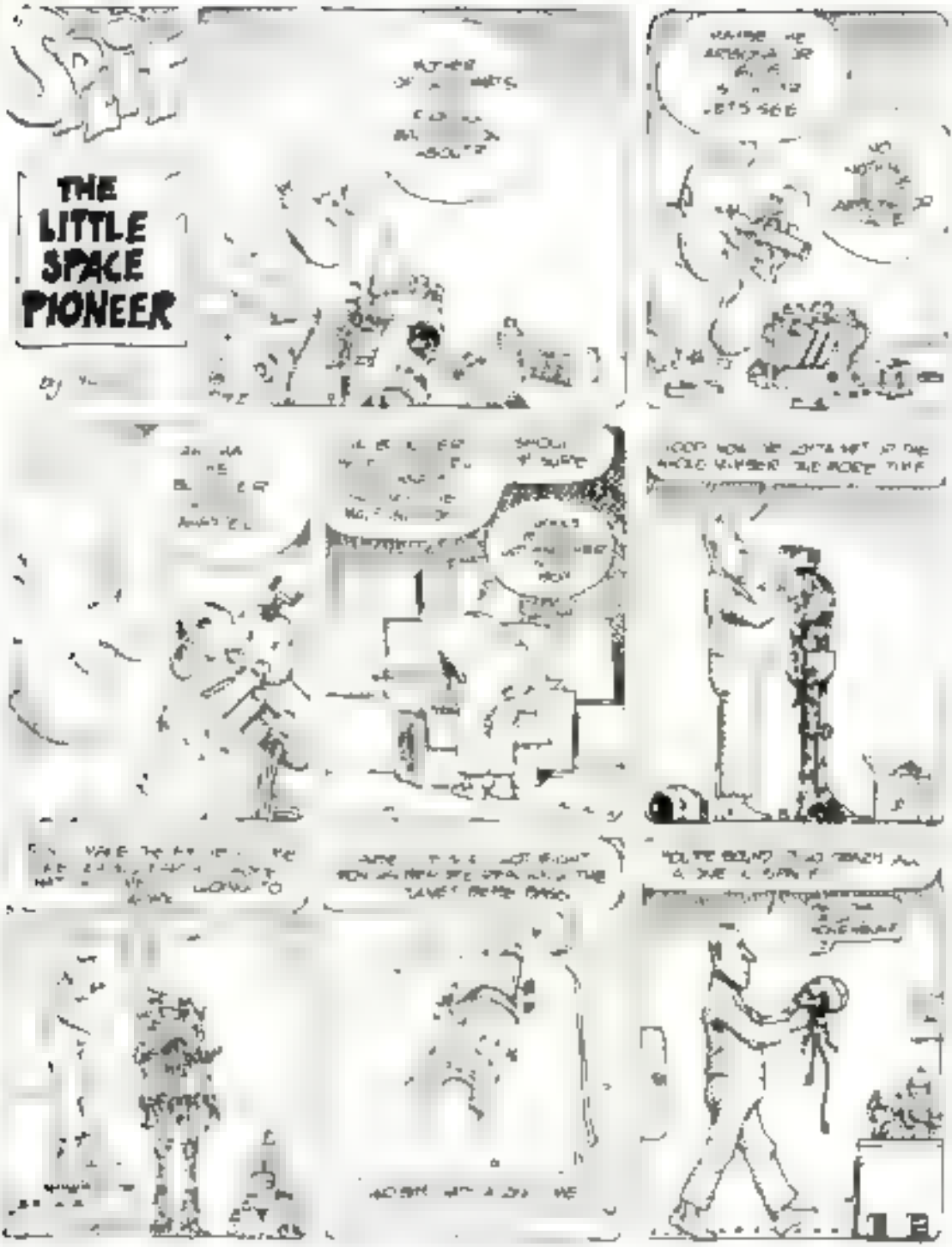
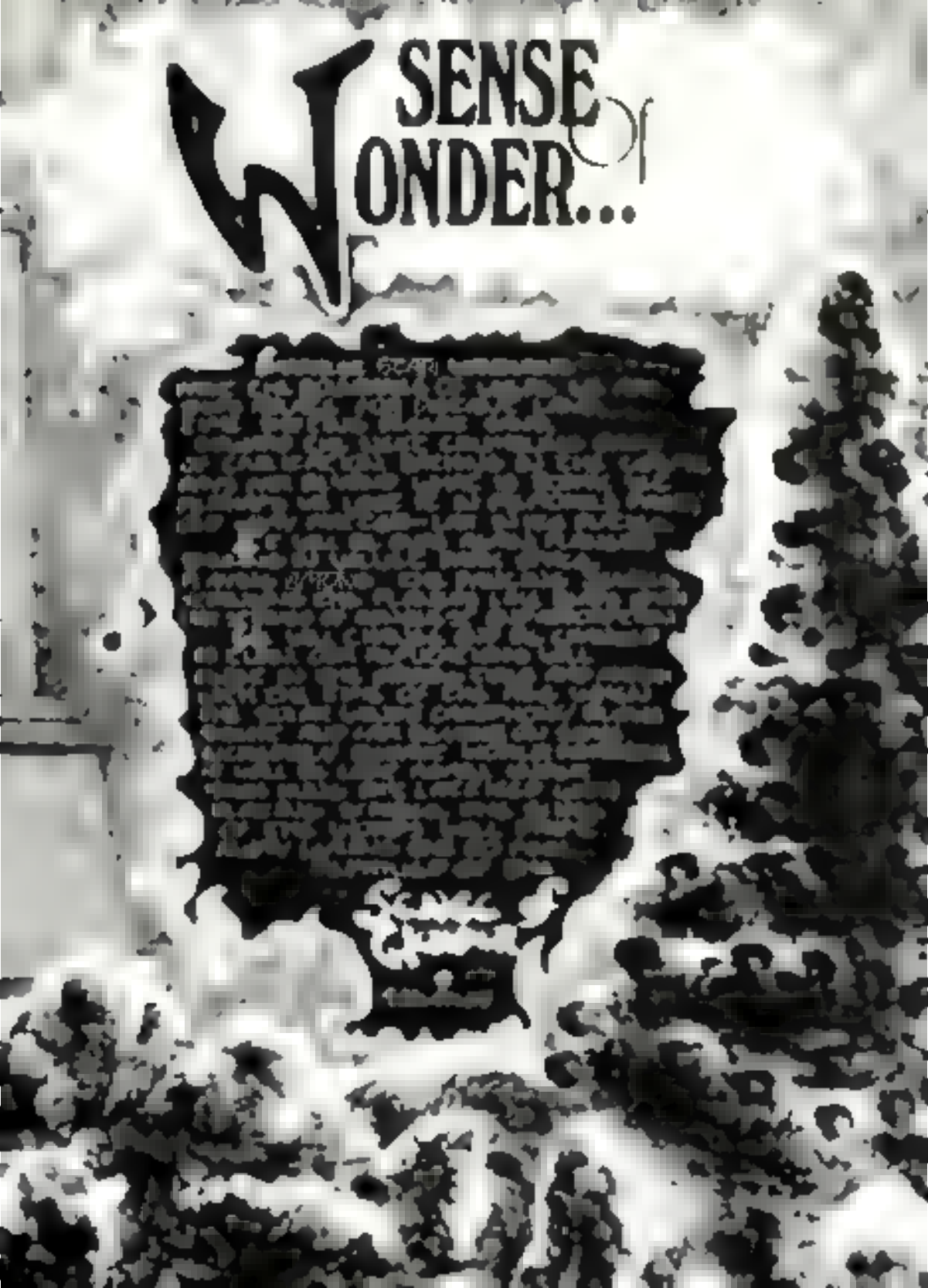
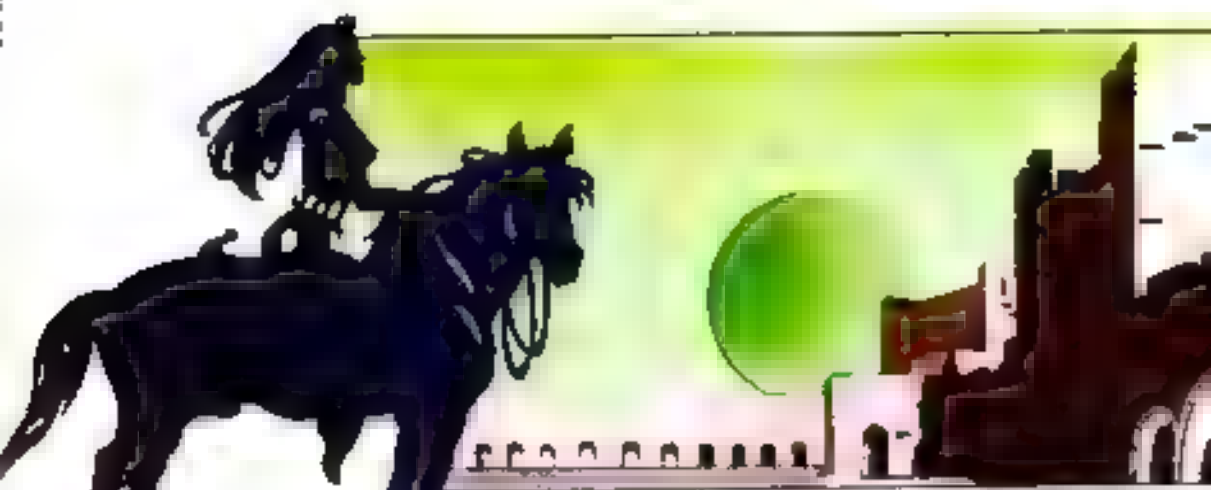

THE LITTLE SPACE PIONEER

AT LAST, NOW THE BROADMAN CONFERENCE TO MOVE OFFICE IS CANCELLED TO TAKE PLACE
GOOD, NOW LET'S GET THAT SWEET BANION
COME IN HERE
YOU PIG OF A PRICK OF A FILTHY MALE CHAUVINIST! I'LL SMASH YOU IN THE BALLS!
COME HERE, YOU CREEP!
HOW CAN I PREVENT THE BASTARD FROM RAPING THE AIR PLANT ON
THE END

SENSE OF WONDER...





I'D JUST COME ACROSS THIS PLACE AFTER TRAVELLING FOR UNTOLD WEEKS WITHOUT SUSTENANCE ACROSS THE BLAZING WASTE. IT WAS TWILIGHT

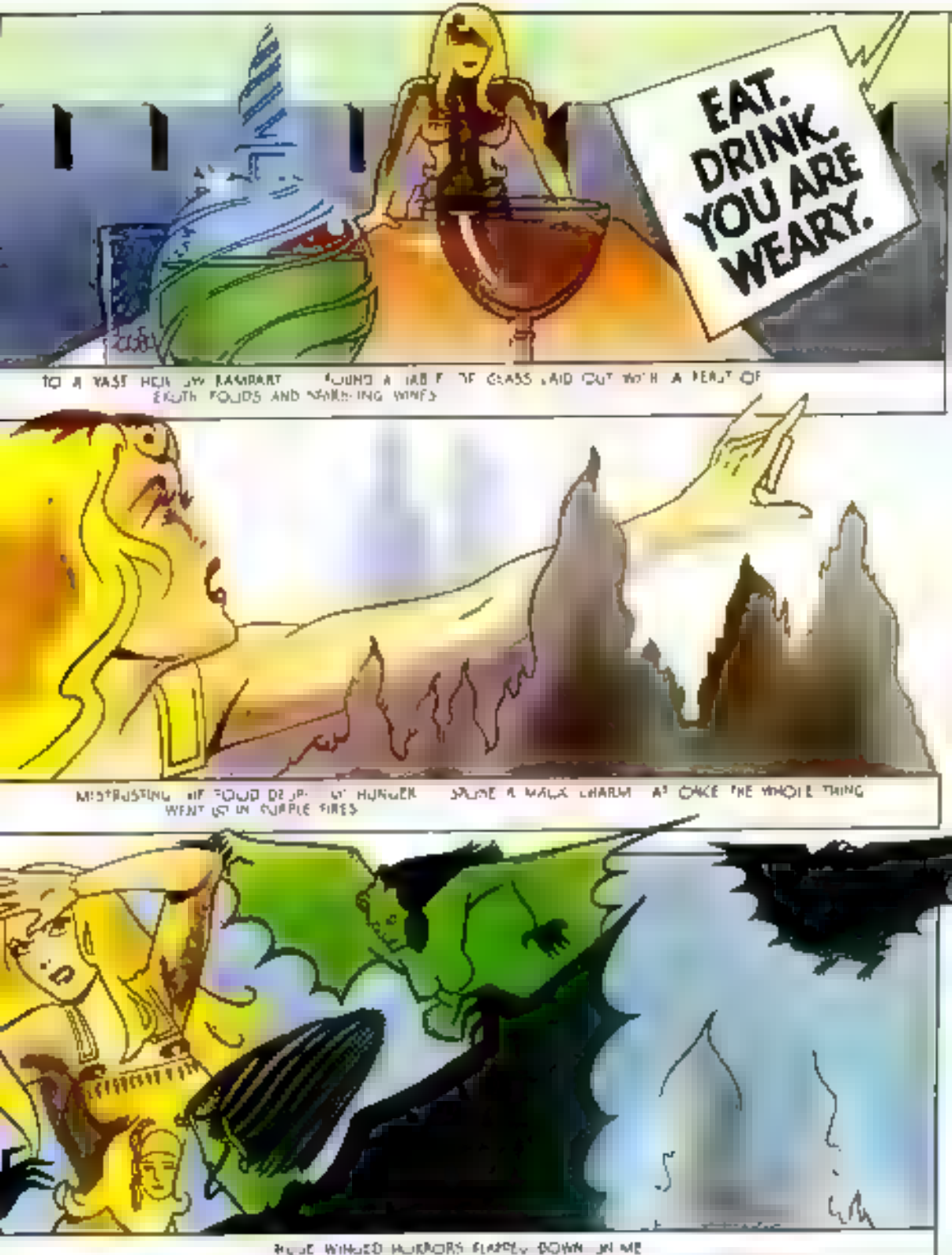
EXERCISE IN GOLD

DARKNESS BATH'RED THINGS TWO TOLD HIGH IN THE RUINOUS ROOM
I WAS STILL FAIRLY NEAR FROM MY ORDEAL WITH THE CRYSTAL DESERTS

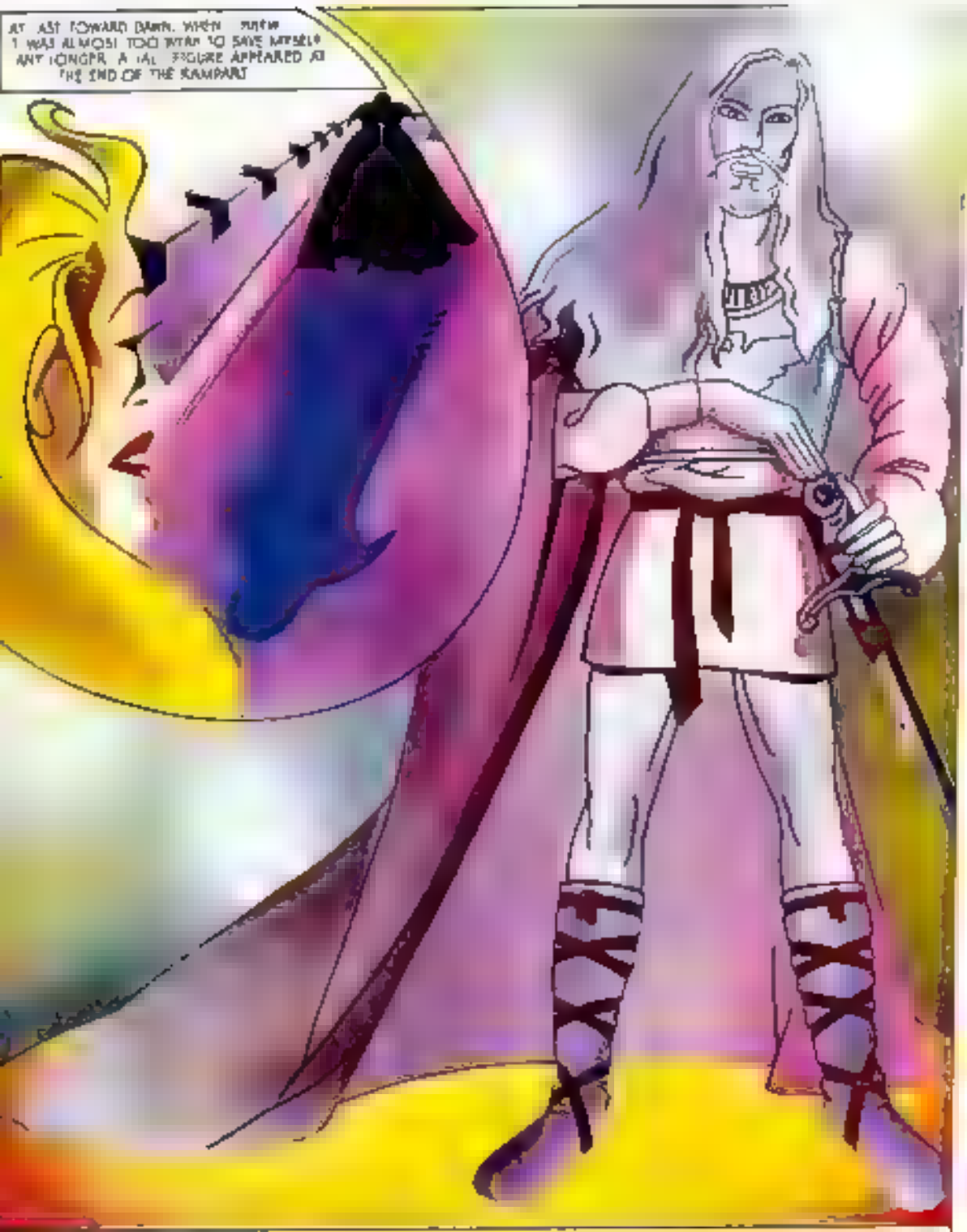
TWO RED CANDLES UP AHEAD. NO, NOT CANDLES. EYES.

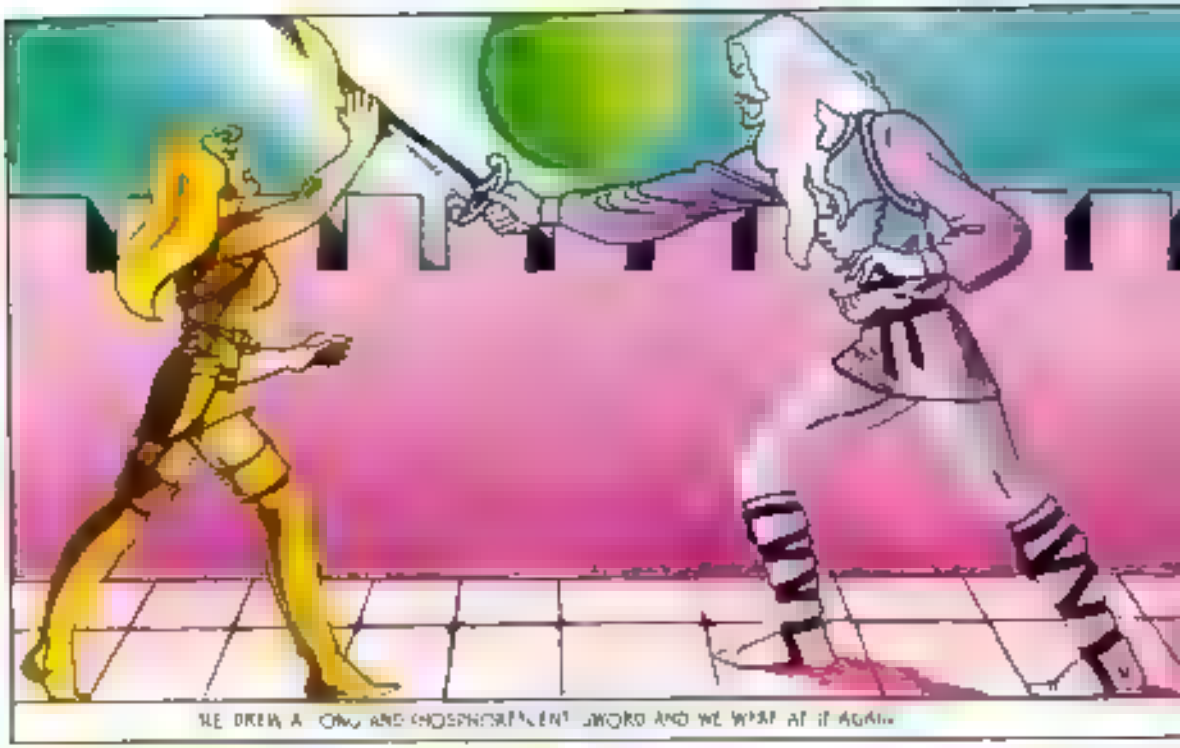
THE FIGHTING WAS LONG AND AWFUL

HE'S OF BADGE DROPPED DOWN

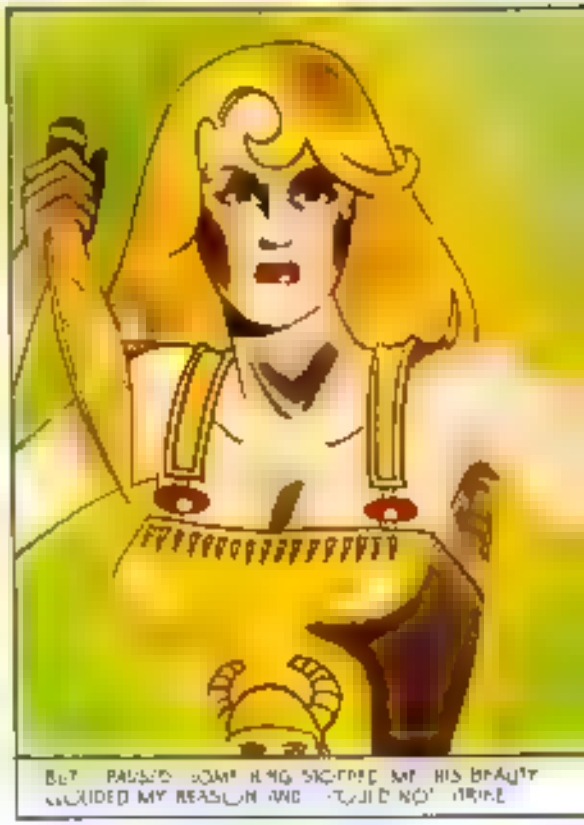

EAT. DRINK. YOU ARE WEARY.
TO A VAST HOLL ON RAMPART FOUND A TABLE OF GLASS LAID OUT WITH A FEAST OF EARTH FOLDS AND SHINING WINES
MISTRUSTING HIS FOOD DESPITE HUNGER SPLINE A MAGIC CHARM AT ONCE THE WHOLE THING WENT UP IN PURPLE FIRES
HUGE WINGED HORRORS FLAPPED DOWN ON ME

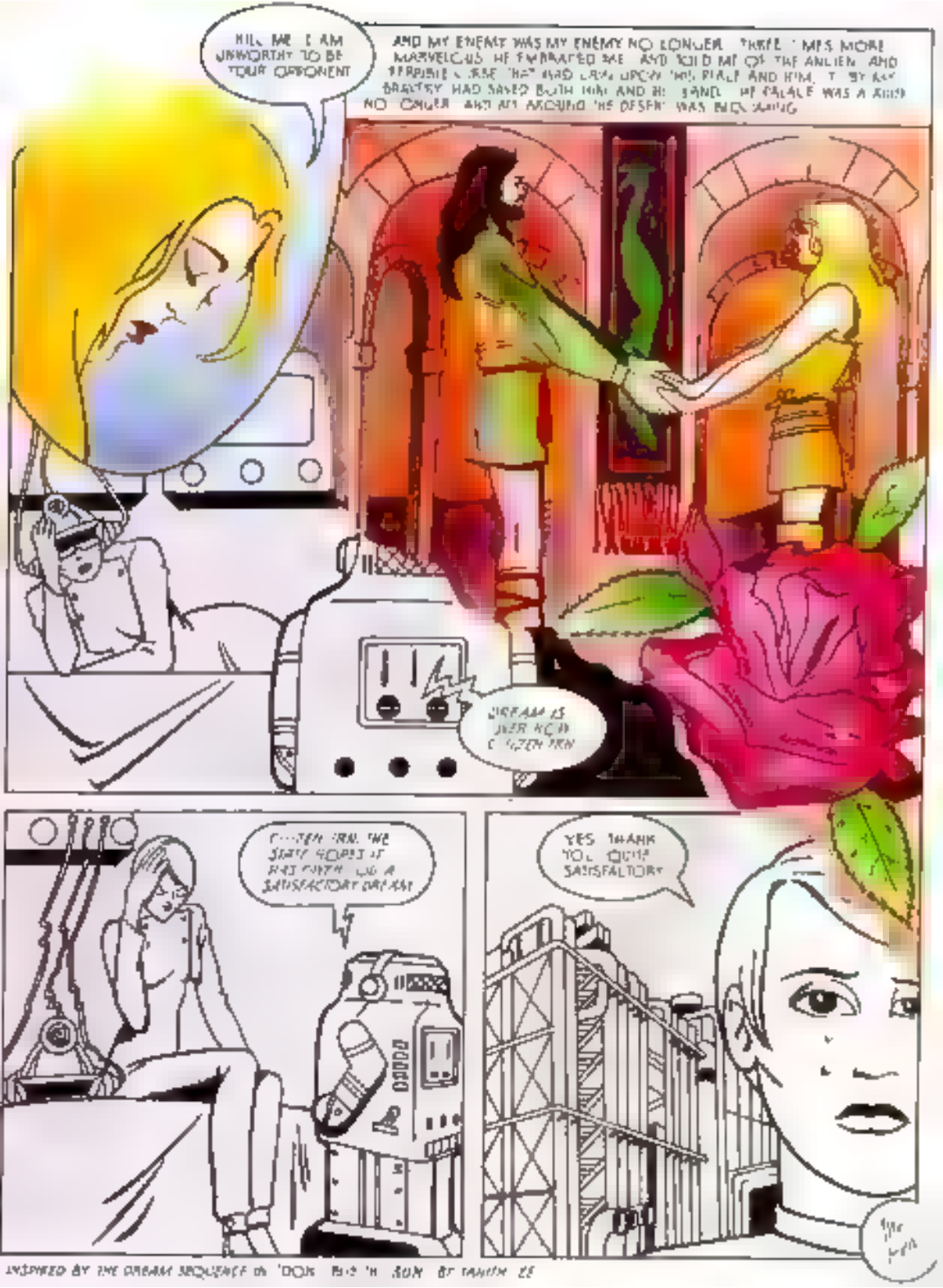
I BEAT AT THEM UNTIL MY STRENGTH WAS ALMOST EXHAUSTED, AND THEN, USING SOME ANCIENT INCANTATIONS, MANAGED TO DRIVE THEM INTO THE FIRE ON THE TABLE WHERE THEY WERE CONSUMED
MANY MORE DEMONS ATTACKED ME DURING THE LONG AND TERRIBLE NIGHT. BLAZING METEORS SCREAMED FROM THE SKY AND EXPLODED FAR OUT IN THE DESERT WASTES AS I SLEW PYTHONS OF FLAME AND DRAGONS OF BRASS.


AT LAST TOWARD DAWN, WHEN [illegible]
I WAS ALMOST TOO WEAK TO SAVE MYSELF
ANY LONGER, A TALL FIGURE APPEARED AT
THE END OF THE RAMPART
A MALE - A MYSTICAL FIGURE AND HANDSOME BEYOND BELIEF - BUT
WITH EVIL STAMPED ALL OVER HIS MARVELOUS FACE

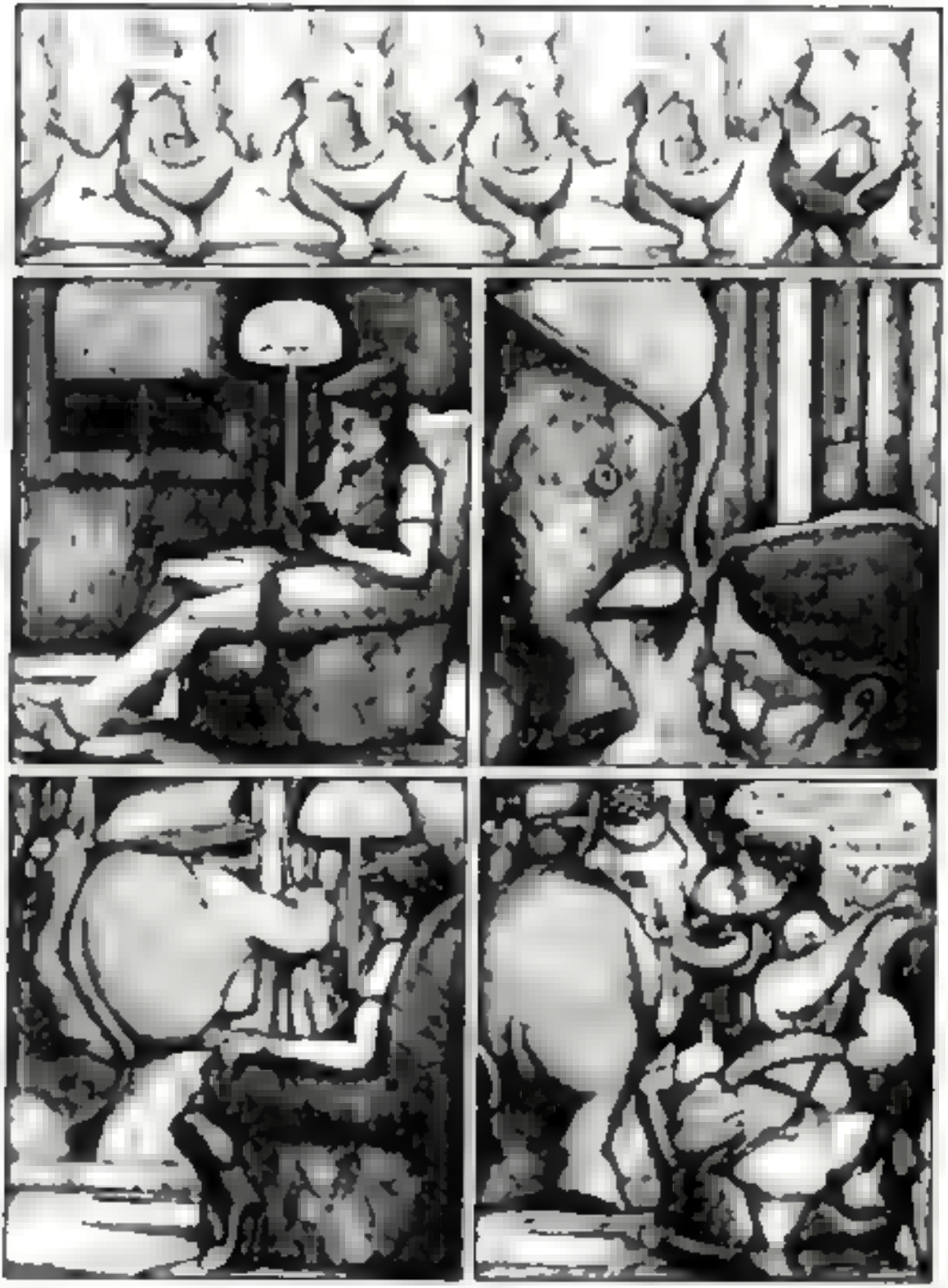

HE DREW A LONG AND PHOSPHORESCENT SWORD AND WE WERE AT IT AGAIN

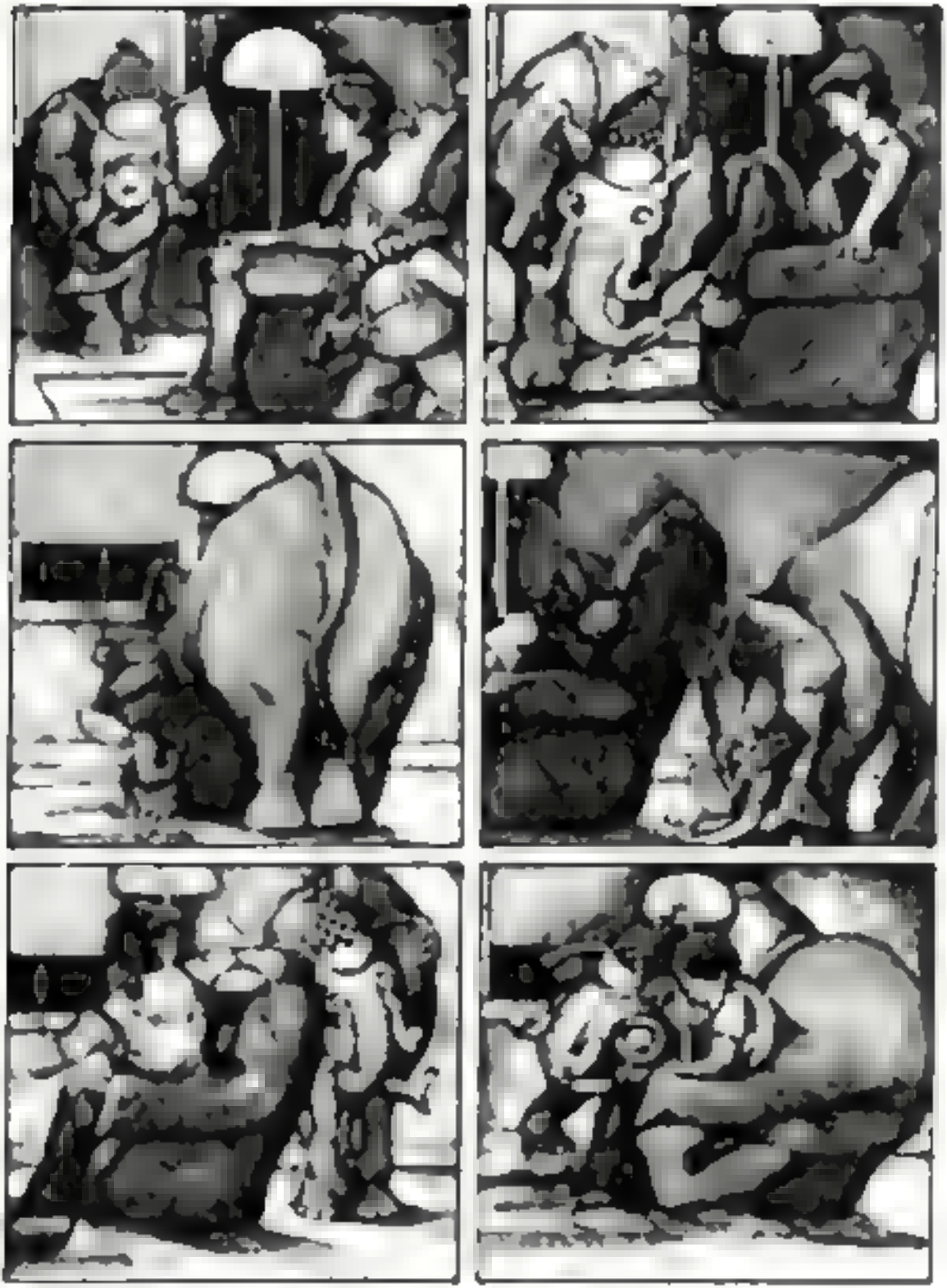
WHERE MY EXTRA RESERVES OF STRENGTH
ARRIVED FROM WAS QUITE BEYOND ME
BUT AT ALL HAD HE BEEN AT THE POINT
OF ANNIHILATION UNDER MY LONG DAGGER

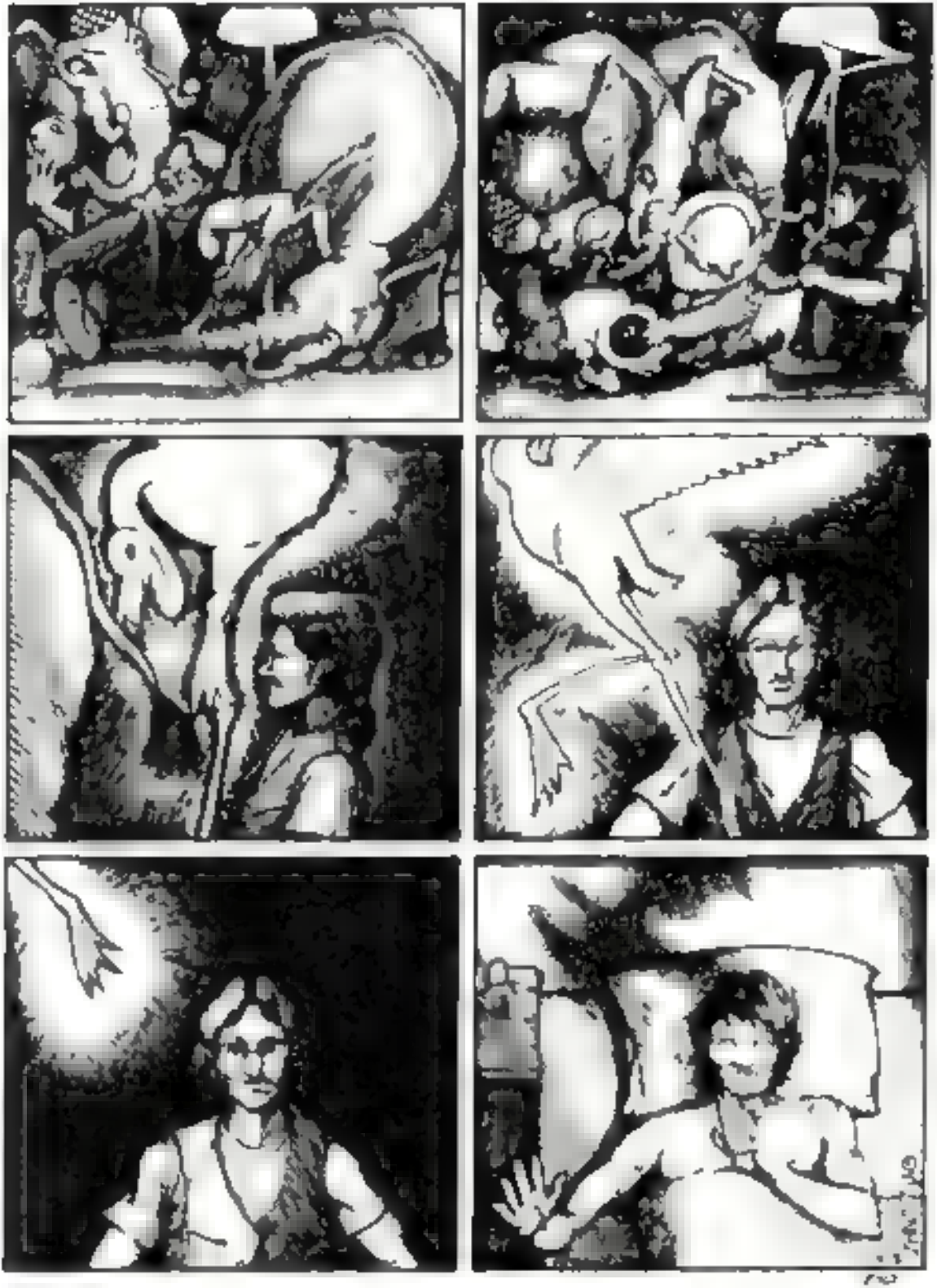

BUT PASSED SOME KING SECRET OF HIS BEAUTY
CLOUDED MY REASON AND COULD NOT STRIKE


KILL ME I AM UNWORTHY TO BE YOUR OPPONENT
AND MY ENEMY WAS MY ENEMY NO LONGER THERE WAS MORE MARVELOUS HE EMBRACED ME AND TOLD ME OF THE ANCIENT AND TERRIBLE EVIL THAT HAD LAIN UPON HIS PLACE AND HIM THEIR BRAVERY HAD SAVED BOTH HIM AND HIS LAND HE KNEW WAS A KING NO LONGER AND AS AROUND HIS DESPAIR WAS ENCLOSING
YES THANK YOU QUITE SATISFACTORY
THE END

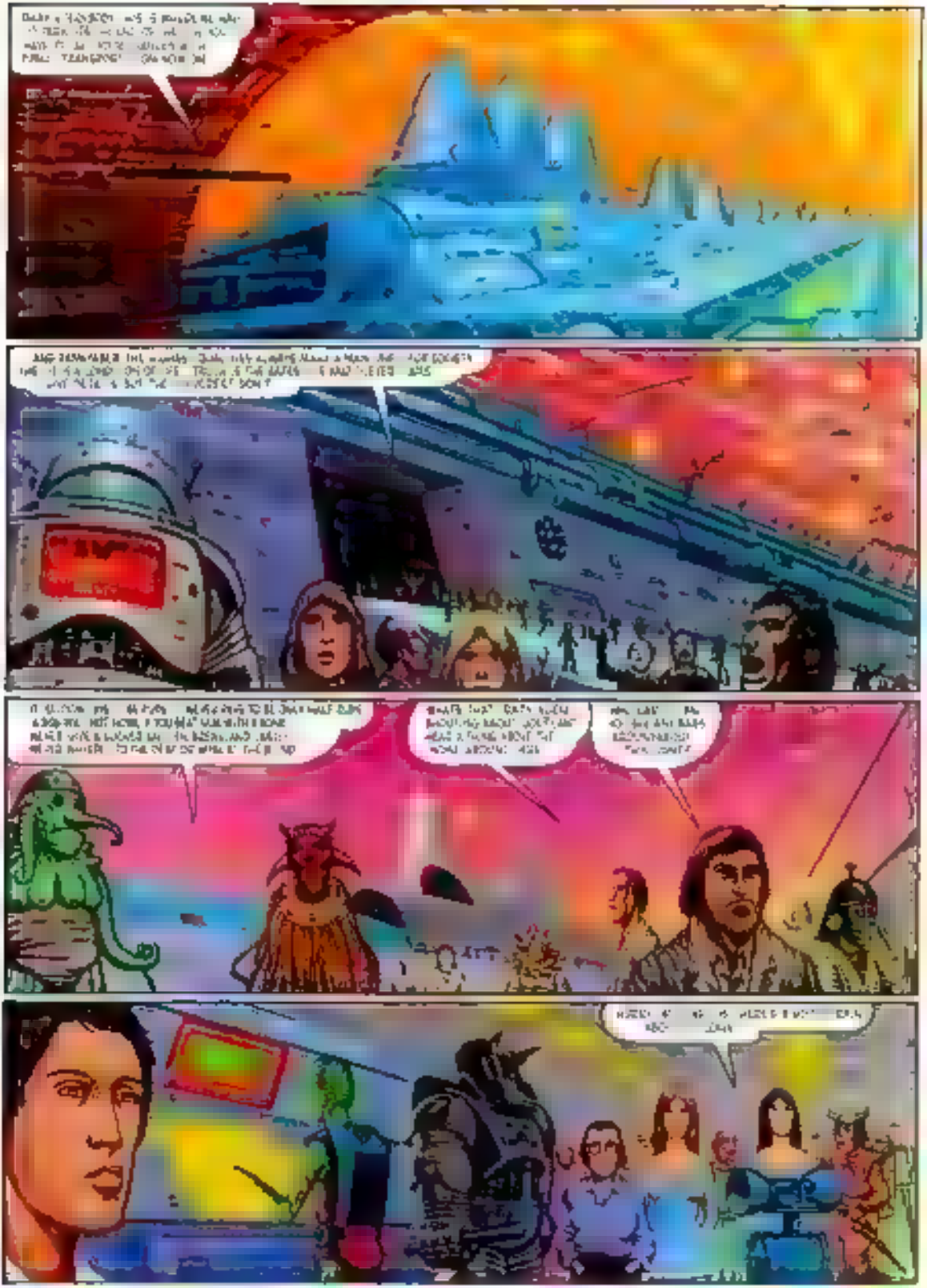
INSPIRED BY THE DREAM SEQUENCE IN 'DON RICO 'N RUN' BY FAMISH ZZ

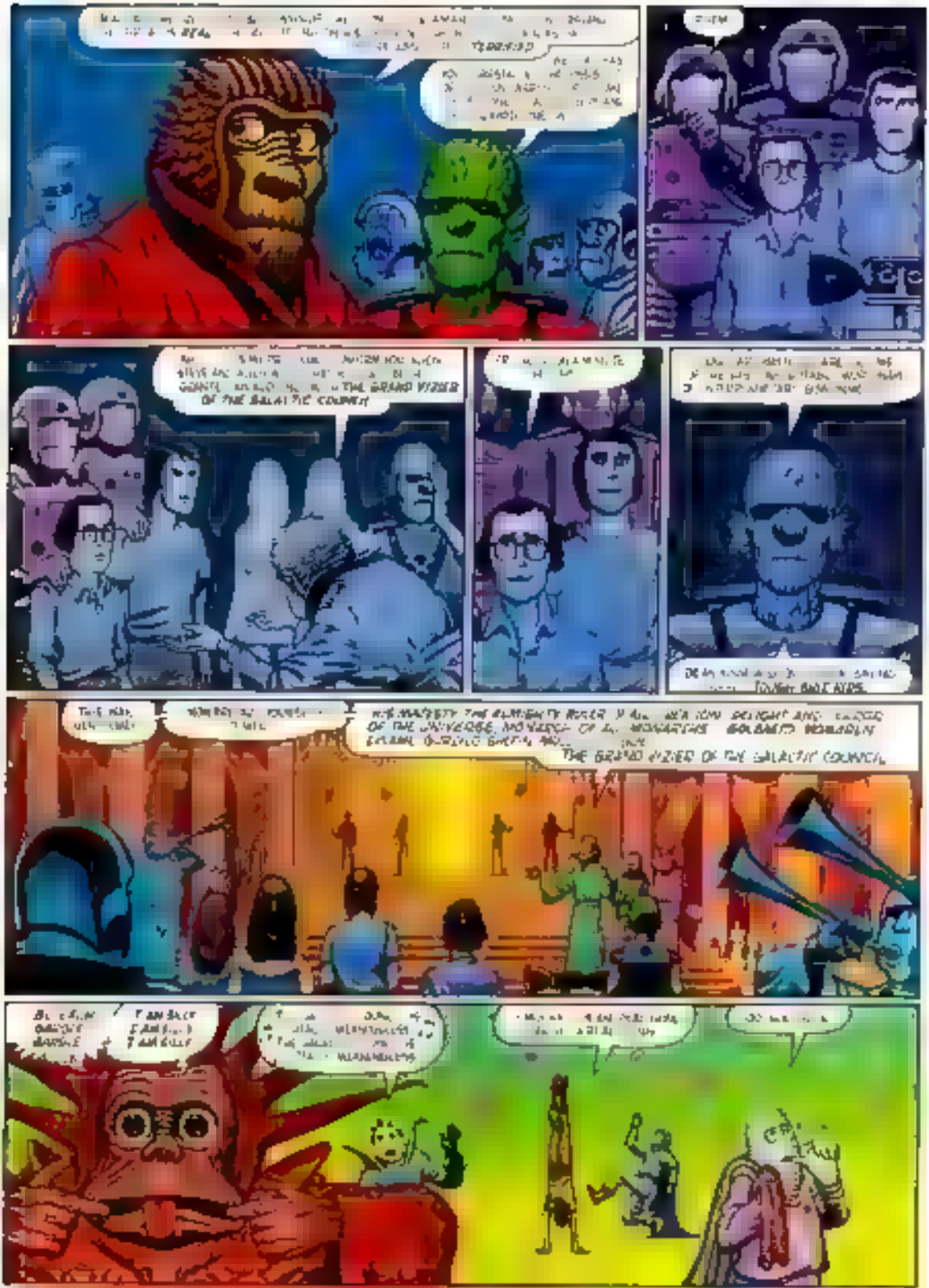


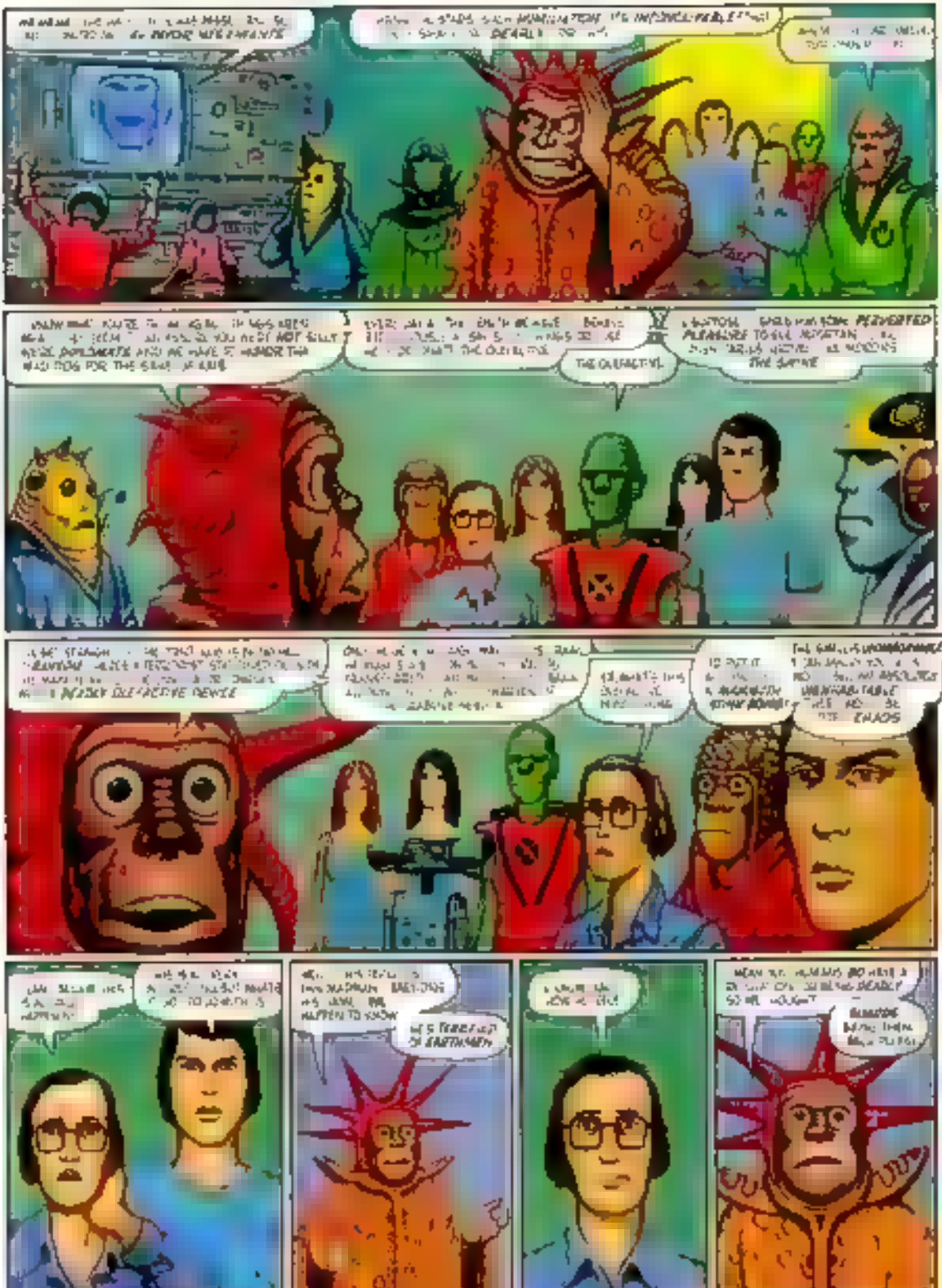




SO BEAUTIFUL AND SO DANGEROUS



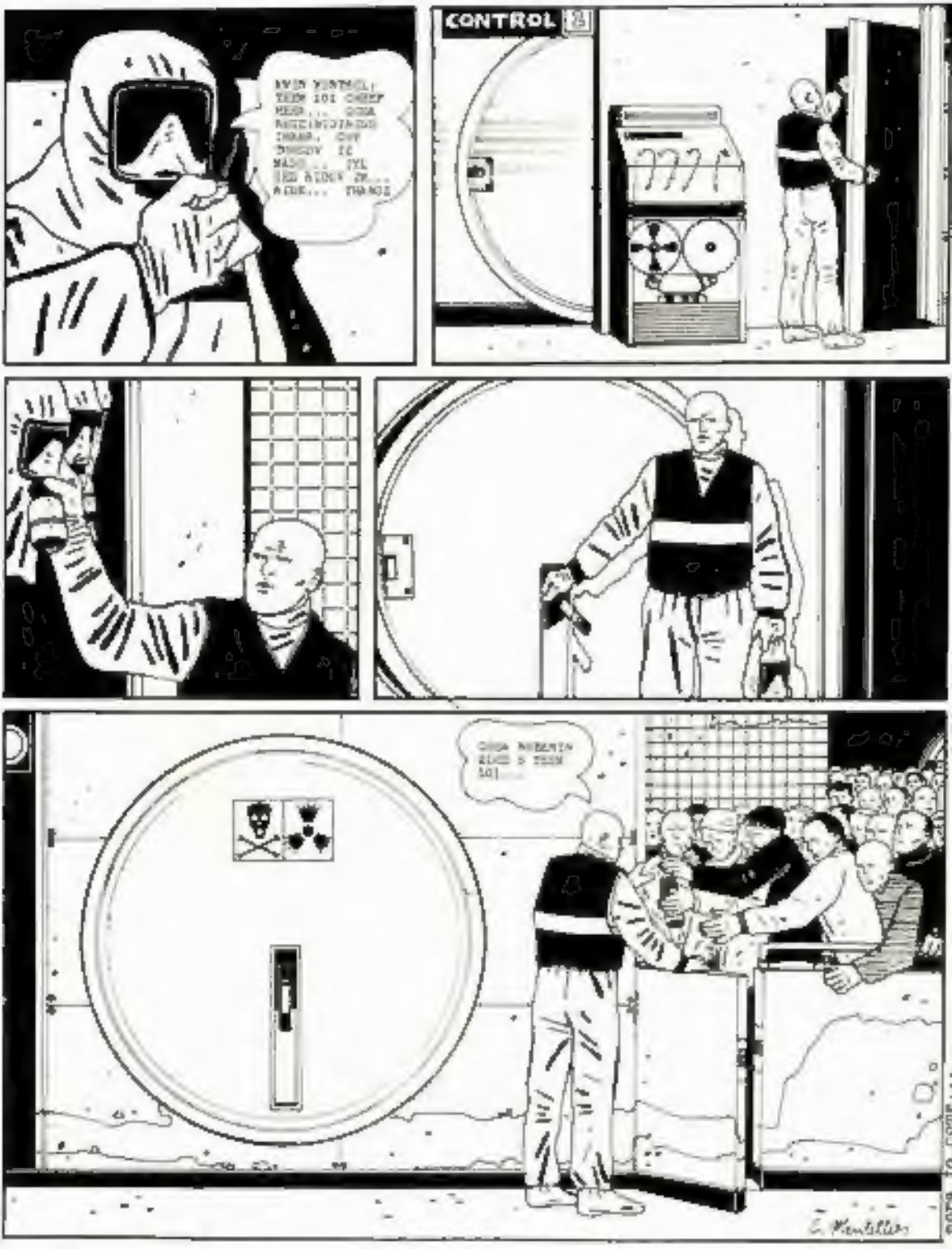




1996

THREE MINUTES PAUSE-ATTENTION: KEEP YOUR MASK ON-THREE MINUTES PAUSE... ATTENTION...
SHEEYIT!
THADZ ID!

AA
AAARRCCH!
I'M BOININ...
AN ID NOWNBEYA LAZZ... WUDA MEZZI YUCK! HERZZA BOZI
OH. SOWUDUYA UGGIN AD? OOWAN! GED BAGA WORC STEDA STARINAD THIS AZHOLE


CONTROL
C. Montellier